

Personal.

Prof. Wm. N. Decker and daughter, Miss Leah, have returned to their home in Altoona, after having visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Jere Decker, near Seven Hundred, and other relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Decker, a former member of the State Legislature, is supervising principal of the Stevens and Jefferson schools, in Altoona.

Miss Mabel Fitzgerald, of Round Hill, visited Miss Lottie Hulick, on Carlisle St. Mrs. Frank Creager, of Hanover, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Sarah E. Myers, of Lincoln Way, West.

"Eddie" Plank, of the St. Louis Americans, spent a few days with his wife and son, in this place.

The following from New Oxford attended a family reunion held recently at the home of Mrs. Abraham Shaffer, near Dillsburg: Burgess G. S. Hummer and wife, J. C. Myers, wife and daughter, and Mrs. Sarah Myers, all of Lincoln Way, West; C. E. Hummer and wife, of Reading, recent visitors here, also attended. Burgess Hummer also visited his brother, J. C. Hummer, at Latimore.

Miss Madeline Myers, of Hanover, formerly of New Oxford, has gone to Detroit, where she will spend a year at the Thomas Normal Training School, specializing in Domestic Science.

Mrs. W. A. Korn and daughters, Misses Helen and Dorothy, of Lancaster, are visiting among New Oxford friends.

Misses Meriam and Esther Diehl, of York, visited their grandmother, Mrs. Catharine Diehl, at Lingg's mill, and other relatives and friends in town and vicinity.

Mrs. Sarah Berch, of Bristol, Ind., is spending several weeks with relatives in this county. Mrs. Berch is an aunt of Samuel S. Mummett, of near Pine Run schoolhouse. Mrs. Berch was Miss Mummett, and this is her first visit in 36 years, to her native county.

Mrs. Curvin J. Diehl, who has been spending some time with relatives in town, left for her home at Logansport, Ind., on Thursday night.

Daniel Deardorff and family, of Florida, are circulating among relatives and friends in the vicinity of Round Hill.

Gillis Staub and wife, of Easton, are spending some time at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo J. Staub, at Berlin Junction, and with other relatives and friends in that vicinity. Mr. Staub is an electrician, and holds a lucrative position with an Easton electrical concern.

Alex Byer and wife, of Lincoln Way, East, spent Sunday with friends at Orrtanna.

Latimore Altland, of Baltimore, spent Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. A. Feiser, and family, on Lincoln Way, East.

Mrs. Sarah Rice and daughter, Mrs. Hershey, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of C. E. Winand, at New Chester.

Arthur W. Diehl, a recent graduate of Defiance College, who has been spending some time at the home of his father, W. A. Diehl, and family, on Lincoln Way, West, left on Thursday night for Detroit, Mich., where he has accepted a position with the Prudential Insurance company.

Geo. D. Sheely, Claude A. Stock and Channel G. Sheely are in attendance at the State convention of the P. O. S. of A., in Philadelphia, this week.

Mrs. Jennie Lawrence, of Dayton, Ohio, visited relatives and friends in this place. Byron Eby, of Baltimore, spent several days with relatives in town.

Miss Mary Klunk, of McSherrystown, recently visited Miss Bernardine Lingg, of near town.

Miss Ruth Ennis, of Bittings, has gone to Detroit, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. G. C. Brown.

Miss Mabel Roth, the Carlisle street milliner, is spending some time in Baltimore and Philadelphia, studying the fall styles and making fall stock purchases.

Miss Ida Freed and Herschel Alwine, of Berlin avenue, have returned from a two weeks' stay with the former's sister, Mrs. Curtis E. Chronister, on Route 6, Hanover.

Miss Clara Baugher, of Lincoln Way, West, is visiting relatives and friends at Aspers, Bendersville, Mt. Holly and Carlisle.

Roy Waltman, of Abbottstown, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, at Bendersville, for several days.

Mrs. Eliza Eyster and daughter, Miss Mary Eyster, of Hanover, and Miss Lizzie Eyster, of York, are spending some time at the home of daughter and sister, Mrs. J. C. Geiselman, near town.

John Wolf, wife and son, Lloyd, of near the Hamilton Roller Mills, motored to Greencastle and Chambersburg, on Sunday.

Mrs. James B. Spahr, of Chambersburg, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Alwine, at Berlin Junction. Miss Catharine Alwine accompanied Mrs. Spahr home on Sunday night and will spend about two weeks with school mates at Mercersburg and Cumberland, Md.

R. N. Zimmerman, wife and two children, of York, spent the week-end at the home of E. C. Livingston and family, of Lincoln Way, West. Emory Crouse, wife and two daughters, Mary and Margaret, of Littlestown, spent Sunday at the same place.

Miss Lucy Klunk, of Gettysburg, spent Saturday and Sunday among friends in town.

Radford Ketterer, of New York, is spending some time with his aunt, Mrs. T. C. Miller, in Abbottstown.

Fred Krauk and family, of near Westminster, are spending some time with Mrs. Louisa Cook, on Hanover street.

Charles Klingel and wife, of Baltimore, are spending some time with G. A. Klingel and wife, of Hanover street, Mrs. Wm. Anthony of Hanover, spent Sunday at the same place.

J. H. Plymire, J. C. Myers, J. W. Barnitz, W. F. Sheely, W. D. Himes, and J. E. C. Miller, Jr., of town, spent Monday and Tuesday in Washington, D. C. They went to the Capitol with the expectation of seeing "Eddie" Plank pitch for the St. Louis "Browns" against the "Senators", but, unfortunately, "Eddie" became sick, and could not leave for Washington before Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Luther McDonnell, of Gettysburg, is spending a week with friends in town.

Mrs. Phoebe Fissel, Mrs. Edward Speis, and Miss Ethel Brice, of Baltimore, are visiting at the home of Charles P. Feiser and wife, of East High street.

Miss Eliza B. Miller, who has been spending time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, Lincoln Way, East, left this Wednesday morning for home in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

H. C. McCormick, wife and family, of Pittsburgh, visited at the home of Mrs. McCormick's brother, J. A. Poose, of West High street, on Saturday.

Norman Berkheimer and wife, of West High street, and Fred Lohr, wife and family, of near town, visited friends in Westminster, on Sunday.

C. C. Freed, of Hanover street, spent a few days in York.

George Munchel and wife, and the Misses Catherine and Clarissa Munchel, of York, spent several days with H. W. Carbaugh and family, of Berlin Junction.

Earl Staub, of York, visited his parents, V. A. Staub and wife, of near town.

George Raubenstine and wife, and Raymond Raubenstine, wife and daughter, of Hanover, visited Harry Lookenbill and family, of Lincoln Way, West, on Sunday.

Miss Mary Chronister, of McSherrystown, spent several days with Miss Mabel Lingg, of near town. Miss Nettie Glenhart, of Baltimore, is spending the week with Miss Lingg.

Mrs. C. Clark Brown and daughter, of Carlisle street, recently visited in York.

Pius Robinson, wife and child, of York, visited relatives here.

The Misses Bessie and Gladys Gettle, of Harrisburg, are spending a few days with Miss Kathleen Rinehart, of near town.

Jacob Toomey and wife, of Hanover, visited John Yingling and family, of West High street.

Miss Agnes Ehrhart, of Lincoln Way, West, spent Saturday at Pen-Mar; and Sunday with friends in Gettysburg.

Mrs. Z. H. Cashman and daughter, Miss Lottie Cashman, of Hanover street, left for Pittsburgh on Tuesday night, to spend some time with relatives there.

Misses Marguerite Feiser and Naomi Bollinger, represent the First Lutheran church, and Mrs. Guy Miller and Mrs. J. C. Birely, represent St. Paul's Reformed church, as delegates to the County Sunday school convention, at Arendtsville, this Wednesday and Thursday.

The following spent Sunday at the home of George Moore and family, of Cedar Ridge: Ira Aston and wife, and Paul Gibbons, of Philadelphia; David Shultz, wife and son David, Helen Horweld, Charles Fink, Lower Klinefelter, Clare Diehl, Virgil, Frank and Ralph Gebhart, Paul Moore and Walter Miller, of York.

Miss Ella M. Stuart, of Carlisle, Miss Margaret Schwartz, of Hagerstown, Emory Schwartz, wife and daughter, Jeanne, were recent guests at the home of W. D. Myers and family, near town.

Roland Morgan, of Philadelphia, visited relatives in this place.

Mrs. Grace Klinge, of Hanover street, visited her brothers in Waynesboro.

William Fred, wife and children, of Chester, spent several days at the home of Miss Kate Toot, of Carlisle street.

Clarence Keefer and wife, of Fairfield, visited Clarence Klinge and family, of Hanover street.

Mrs. David Eline and children, of McSherrystown, visited her parents, Calvin Miller and wife, of West High street.

Harry Price and wife, of Baltimore, visited T. E. Warner and wife, on Hanover street.

George Wege, of Hanover, is seriously ill with spinal meningitis. Wege, for many years has been one of the best known baseball twirlers in this section.

Clever Crook Caught.

C. H. Bittinger, proprietor of the general store, near Green Spring, Berwick township, foiled a crook on Friday. A man entered the store and gave his name as Bates and alleging to represent the Proctor & Gamble Co., makers of "Ivory Soap." He offered Mr. Bittinger a number of valuable premiums with every case of soap he purchased; to pay the money immediately and get the soap from his jobber while the premiums would come from the manufacturer. Mr. Bittinger purchased three cases and paid Bates the money. After the "salesman" left, Mr. Bittinger became suspicious and phoned to the H. W. Miller Co., of Hanover, and was informed that no such offer had been made by the company. The storekeeper immediately jumped in his machine and drove to the store of John Stambaugh, along the Abbottstown "pike" where he found his man giving the same story to Mr. Stambaugh. Mr. Bittinger charged him with the crooked deal and the man was forced to return the money to the storekeeper, which saved Mr. Stambaugh from the same trap.

Struck Telephone Pole.

Blinded by the glaring lights from another machine late at night, William Swartz, who resides between York Springs and Clear Springs, in Huntingdon township, narrowly escaped being injured when the machine which he was driving left the road and hit a telephone post about four miles from Dillsburg. The automobile was badly damaged and the pole torn from its foundation. Swartz and his brother, who were in the car that hit the post, both escaped injury. The driver of the other machine did not stop and his name could not be ascertained.

McCreary Left \$2,027,521.

Former Congressman George D. McCreary, who died at his home in Philadelphia, last April, left an estate valued at \$2,027,521.88, according to an account filed by the administrators. Mr. McCreary was born in York Springs, where his parents resided for a number of years prior to their removal to Philadelphia. He is remembered by many of the older inhabitants in the upper end of the county. He made his money as a coal operator.

300 At Reunion.

Birds A. Jacobs, of East Berlin, was re-elected president of the Jacobs Family Reunion gathering held in Lafayette park, at that town on Saturday. More than 300 members of the Jacobs family were in attendance, in addition to many friends, representing a half dozen different states namely: Texas, Georgia, New York, New Jersey, Maryland and Pennsylvania. Waynesboro was chosen for next year's reunion.

Marriage Licenses.

A marriage license has been issued in York to John E. Hart and Esther M. Bankert, both of Hanover.

Dr. Maurice Bender, of New York, son of E. M. Bender, of Gettysburg, who has been a resident physician in the city hospital at Blackwell's Island for the past several years, has been advanced to the responsibility of superintendent of the medical department of the hospital during the absence of that official from the institution. Calvin Hartman, son of J. Frank Hartman, of Gettysburg, a fourth-year U. of P. medical student, is one of the internes at the same hospital, and has been assigned to the staff that has charge of the cases of infantile paralysis.

Harry Menges, of Bermudian, bought for \$8 at public auction at a festival, a patch-work quilt which contains the autographs of 800 persons who contributed ten cents each to the support of the Lower Bermudian church. John F. Sharets, of Barlow, recalls having purchased a quilt, 20 years ago, at a festival for the benefit of the then new Mt. Joy Lutheran church, for \$15.

On account of advancing years, and not being able to look after the property, Emanuel Reed, of S. Peters street, will offer at public sale his desirable 77-acre farm, in Mt. Pleasant township, on Saturday, Sept. 9th. See ad.

J. A. Myrick, a battlefield guide, was arrested on Tuesday by Officer Wilson, on oath of Michael Wasson, charging assault and battery. He gave bail for a hearing.

Because he forgot just where he stood his automobile, Milton Garrett, of near Littlestown, who spent Monday evening in Hanover, that his car was stolen.

J. C. Schriver, residing at the Cross-pikes, near town, will have public sale of personal property on March 16th.

Miss Sue Himes, of Lincoln Way, West, is having her residence repainted by contractor J. E. Kepner, and force.

The P. O. S. of A. band, of Hanover, will play at Hampton on Saturday.

C. Clark Brown has had a front porch erected at his home on Carlisle street.

Hospital Patients.

Gilbert Klunk, son of F. G. Klunk, of McSherrystown, a student at Villa Nova, recently underwent an operation for appendicitis in St. Joseph's hospital, Philadelphia. The operation was a success.

Edgar A. Crouse, receiving teller at the First National Bank Gettysburg, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York, on Wednesday by his brother, Dr. Henry Crouse, of Littlestown, where he underwent an operation for an aggravated case of appendicitis.

Samuel K. Sowers, of Abbottstown, recently entered the York hospital, for treatment for neuralgia in the head.

The Rev. F. C. Sternat, of Abbottstown, was taken to the York hospital on Monday and operated upon.

Mrs. Samuel Nace, of Duttons Station, is getting along nicely after having been operated upon at the York hospital.

A young son of John Baker, of Hamilton township, recently returned from the York hospital after having been operated upon for appendicitis.

Body Found By Wife.

Jerome Myers, aged 65 years, a native of Silver Run, committed suicide at his home near Taneytown on Monday, by hanging himself to a rafter in his barn. The body was found by his wife who went to feed the stock about 5 o'clock. Physicians declare that he had been dead from four to six hours. Myers is said to have been melancholy for some time. It is said, in addition to this, he had been drinking lately. He left home on Monday morning and his wife believed that he had driven away to a neighbor's home. He leaves, besides his widow, two sons: William Myers, of near Taneytown, and Claude Myers, of Littlestown.

The Sick.

Major Jos. A. Renaut, of Hanover, was overcome by an attack of vertigo on Tuesday morning. He is greatly improved.

Mrs. Catharine Alwine, mother of W. C. Alwine, of Berlin Junction, and Percy E. Alwine, of Hanover street, has been ill at her home in Abbottstown.

Mrs. Margaret Pearson, of York Springs, sustained a stroke of paralysis on Monday, her right arm and side being affected. The woman is improving.

Mrs. Charles Slaybaugh, who has been ill at her home on West High street, the past week, is said to be improving.

It has been determined that instead of poliomyelitis, the case under observation at Fairfield is neuritis. Evelyn, 5-year-old daughter of Charles Shindlerdecker, who has been under observation for more than two weeks is now able to walk.

At the present time, McSherrystown is without a vacant house.

BREMEN IS DUE SOON

The U-Boat Merchantman to Dock at New London, Conn.

Captain Cullison, of the tug Hansa, formerly the Thomas F. Timmins admitted at Norfolk, Va., the Eastern Forwarding company, to which the cargo of the German submarine merchantman Deutschland was consigned, has leased a pier at New London, Conn.

It was reported in German circles that the Hansa, which conveyed the Deutschland in American waters, would go to New London before the end of the month, and that much of the movable property of the Eastern Forwarding company would be taken there from Baltimore. According to this story the Bremen left a German port August 14.

Steal Only Pink Things.

Superintendent of Detectives Windsor, of Harrisburg, Pa., issued a warning to housewives not to hang stockings, bathing suits, or other garments, if they are pink, as a thief has been robbing many washlines of "pink things," leaving garments of other hues behind.

ALIVE IN ROCK'S CENTER.

Frog May Have Lived There For Centuries—Swelled Up When Freed.

Riverside, Cal.—A live frog, possibly centuries old, was found in the center of a solid granite boulder which was blasted open at the Bly quarries, five miles west of Ilwaco.

The frog, still alive, was brought to the chamber of commerce and has been offered to Professor Daggett of the Los Angeles museum. When first exposed to the air and light it was shriveled to about one-third its normal size. Within a few minutes it had swollen until its skin was puffed almost to bursting.

It blinks with perfect froglike intelligence and devoured a couple of flies that were offered as though they were familiar food.

The frog closely resembles the present generation of frogs, differing only in the shape of its head and in its hind quarters. It is lighter in shade than the ordinary frog and is about two and one-half inches long and two inches across the back.

INFANT PLAGUE IS UNCHECKED

Four Deaths and Ten New Cases in Philadelphia.

63 MORE IN NEW JERSEY

More Deaths Are Reported in New York, But Fewer New Cases—Two Stricken in Wilmington.

Four more deaths from infantile paralysis and ten new cases were reported in Philadelphia Sunday.

A new case was reported from Camden. There also are two new patients in Haddonfield, N. J.

Another case in the vicinity of Norristown was reported to Health Officer Bare, of Bridgeport. The patient is Anna Monlangan, three years, of Upper Merion.

Four deaths and ten cases were reported in Philadelphia Sunday.

William Vandegrift, thirteen months old, son of Herbert Vandegrift, Conshohocken, died of paralysis. This is the third death in Conshohocken.

The death here last week of Daniel Hickman, twenty-nine years old, 2107 Tasker street, who was supposed to have died from infantile paralysis, is now said to have been caused by spinal meningitis, followed by a cerebral hemorrhage.

Whether the Philadelphia public schools will reopen on September 8 is undecided. Henry R. Edmunds, president of the board of education, does not see any necessity for delays. He believes that by the time school is ready to reopen the greatest danger from the disease will have passed. Director of Health Krusen will ask for a special meeting of the board of education within a few days.

Virtually every Sunday school was closed to children under sixteen. Many churches observed a similar precaution.

Trains to the seashore were crowded but there were comparatively few children.

Plague Recedes in New York.

The center of the plague epidemic shifted from Brooklyn to Manhattan and there were more deaths and new cases in the latter borough than at any time since the inception of the disease. The health department's bulletin showed a decrease in new cases and an increase in fatalities.

During the twenty-four hour period the plague killed thirty-three children and ninety-two new cases were reported, as compared with 108 new cases and twenty deaths the preceding twenty-four hours. In Manhattan alone there were seventeen deaths and thirty-two new cases.

Sixty-three New Cases in N. J.

Sixty-three new cases of infantile paralysis were reported to the health board from New Jersey outside of Newark. Newark has sent no report. The total number of cases so far reported in the state is 2013.

Two Stricken in Wilmington.

Two new cases of infantile paralysis, one of which has proved fatal, have developed in Wilmington, Del. This makes a total of two deaths in the state from the disease. The fatal case was that of Freida Kline, four-year-old daughter of Eli Kline, 1004 Delaware avenue, Wilmington.

Policeman's Wife Stricken.

Salem's fifth case of infantile paralysis has been reported to the health authorities in Salem, N. J., from the home of Policeman Edward Rahn where his wife, of middle age is stricken. The case comes from the neighborhood of the Boggs child, the first case reported. There have been two deaths so far.

Massachusetts Checks Infant Plague.

The spread of infantile paralysis in Massachusetts, developing gradually for several weeks, has been checked temporarily, at least, according to reports received by the state department of health. Only ten cases were discovered within the last forty-eight hours, officials said, although daily reports recently have exceeded that number.

Woman Slain; Two Held.

Two men were arrested in Chicago in connection with the murder of Mrs. Catharine La Bello, nine years old, whose mutilated body was found in an apartment with her two children, who were unconscious from starvation. The woman apparently was slain with an ax.

WILSON PLEADS WITH RAIL CHIEFS

Appeals as One American to Another to Avert Strike.

REPLY IS PROMISED SOON

The Magnates Announce They Will Make a Determined Effort to Reach a Decision.

President Wilson reiterated to the railroad executives, including the new arrivals from the west, his demand that they accept his plan for the settlement of the threatened railroad strike.

The executives then began the first of a series of meetings in which they will frame their reply.

President Wilson's talk to the executives was more intimate than any he has delivered previously and had reference particularly to the disastrous effect of a strike upon the country at this time, "when every ounce of American energy and initiative" would have to be mobilized to meet the extraordinary situation that will follow the European war.

The president said the war had taught this country that it could no longer remain isolated and provincial; that by reason of the country's position in the affairs of the world "we must be ready to play our role as one of the dominant influences in the world's affairs, and that the varied business and economic interests of the country, in order to meet the exigencies of the new world conditions, must be brought together into a harmonious whole."

"Our great national resources could not be made available or mobilized in this emergency as a national part of defense," he continued, "unless the railroads are made serviceable instrumentalities for backing up any plan of national preparedness."

"I will not allow passion to come into my thought in this solemn matter. We are both acting as trustees of great interests. I am willing to allow this matter to go to the great American jury and let them assess the responsibility. The responsibility of failure will not rest with me."

"I wish you to consider the consequences as affecting the people in the cities and countryside of a failure to agree. The country cannot live if the means of keeping alive its vitality are interfered with. The lives and fortunes of 100,000,000 men, women and little ones—many of whom may die—depend on what may be done in this room. I appeal to you as one American citizen to another to avert this disaster."

Mr. Wilson told the railroad executives he did not blame them for fighting for the principle of arbitration, but that he believed under the present circumstances they should accept the eight-hour day and leave the working out of the principle of arbitration until later.

The railroad executives did not enter into an argument with the president, but afterward said they were deeply impressed and would give full weight to his argument at their conferences.

As the executives left the White House, Mr. Holden, their spokesman, said there was no change in the situation, but that the executives would go into session immediately in an effort to reach a decision.

"We are now ready to get down to brass tacks," said one of the railroad presidents. "Up to the present time our discussions have been informal entirely, but from now on we will make determined efforts to reach a decision."

HURL EGGS INTO CHURCH

Residents Bombard Congregation During Services.

Objecting to the singing and "Hallelujahs!" that came from a religious mission recently opened in the neighborhood, residents of Plum street, in Reading, Pa., bombarded the place with rotten eggs during the Sunday night services.

The police had to be summoned to break up the assault. Some of the eggs went through the open windows and despatched the worshippers, chasing them to shelter. The police are investigating.

No New York Car Strike.

Announcement of the virtual settlement of the differences between the New York Railways company and their employees, averting a strike, was made by Mr. Hayward, public service commissioner.

House Directs a Soft Coal Probe.

The federal trade commission was directed, in a resolution passed by the house, to broaden the scope of its coal investigation to take in the bituminous industry, as well as anthracite.

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Their Wedding Day

By
MARY JAMES

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Jim and Dolly were off at last. The train was moving, and there was nothing to do except furtively pick up the grains of rice that they occasionally found about their clothing. Dolly leaned back in perfect bliss against Jim's shoulder.

"Are you entirely satisfied and happy, dear?" she asked.

"Yes," said Jim. "There's only one thing wanting to make this perfect bliss."

"What is it?"

"Will Lennox always said he'd be my best man, and I was to be his. If he hadn't been sent to Baltimore last year he'd have acted for me, I know."

"But couldn't he have come up from Baltimore, dear?" asked Dolly.

"I don't know—perhaps he couldn't get away," answered Jim.

Hours afterward they reached their destination. Jim proudly signed "Mr. and Mrs." on the register, and they were shown up to their apartment, after dinner.

"Dearest," said Jim suddenly, "would you mind if I went down and got a cigar? You know you told me I was to smoke."

"Of course not, Jim," answered Dolly. Nevertheless, when he had gone she felt horribly lonely in the apartment, with its magnificent furnishings. She waited and waited. Jim must be very careful about choosing



"How Dare You!"

a cigar, she thought. Then she became uneasy and paced the floor. At last, with a foolish, panicky feeling, she went down in the elevator and looked for Jim in the hall. Jim was nowhere to be seen.

"Your husband's just gone up, madam," said the hotel clerk.

Dolly thanked him. She felt foolish to think that she had passed Jim in the elevator. She hurried to the door and was soon taken up again. She opened the door of her room.

"Darling!" exclaimed a manly voice, and she was folded into the arms of—a stranger!

Dolly screamed, and the stranger's face expressed blank astonishment. He was a good-looking young man, and it was clear he had not meant to embrace the wrong girl. Still—

"How dare you! What are you doing in our apartment?" cried Dolly.

And suddenly she became hideously aware that it was not her apartment. The furniture looked very much the same, but—well, it wasn't. The paper was a thin black and a thick white stripe, instead of vice versa. And the hat on the table couldn't be hers—she detested artificial flowers.

Dolly, unable to speak, fled, while the stranger followed her in hesitation, as if afraid to make a suggestion. At the entrance to the elevator Dolly saw what was wrong. She had been taken up to the sixth story instead of the seventh!

She got into the elevator, and, as it shot up, she perceived the stranger making for the stairs. With a dreadful fear that he was going to try to cut off her flight, she fairly ran along the corridor of the story above. She burst into the room.

"Darling!" she heard a manly voice exclaim to a girl who was just entering the room. And, looking up, she was horrified to see Jim folding another girl in his arms.

Dolly screamed, but her scream was not so loud as that of the other girl. She wriggled out of Jim's arms and confronted him indignantly.

"How dare you! How dare you!" she cried in fury, while her face grew scarlet. "And what are you doing in my apartment?"

"—I—Jim" began to stammer; and then he caught sight of Dolly.

"How dare you invite that woman in here and kiss her?" Dolly demanded, crying passionately.

"It was a mistake. It—"

"—a mistake!" Dolly murmured. "You got me to go to the

wrong room so that you could kiss this—"

"How dare you speak of me like that!" demanded the other girl. "Get out of here, both of you, or I shall telephone for the police. I never heard of such a thing."

"It is our apartment," declared Jim hotly. "I thought you were my wife and when you came in I naturally threw my arms around you."

The girl stared about her in bewilderment, and, just as Dolly had felt, so she began to feel as the realization dawned on her that she was in the wrong room. The hat on the table—Dolly's hat—was certainly not hers, for she detested plumes.

"Then where's my husband?" she demanded, turning upon Jim with clenched fists. "What have you pair of conspirators done with him?"

"How dare you speak like that to my husband?" demanded Dolly, realizing how wrong she had been.

"Will! Will! Help!" the girl began to scream.

As if in immediate answer the young man who had kissed Dolly burst into the room. He seemed to size up the situation instantly. He caught the first thing handy, which was a hairbrush, and flung it at Jim. Jim went tottling backward; then he snatched up the first thing that he could find, which happened to be the soap, and flung it at his opponent. It struck him in the mouth. The young man dashed for Jim and the two clinked, while the girls screamed.

Shouts were heard outside, and the hotel clerk appeared. "It's my mistake," he panted. "I got the rooms mixed up. Gentlemen—gentlemen—"

The gentlemen paused in the midst of their battle and, realizing what had happened, looked sheepish. Suddenly a light broke out upon each face.

"It's Jim Vance!"

"It's Will Lennox!"

"You scoundrel! Why didn't you answer my invitation to be my best man?"

"How in thunder could I be a best man when I was getting married the same day?"

"I'm sorry, Will. I guess I got a little excited on my wedding day."

"Same here, Jim, old man."

The clerk retired, grinning and relieved. The ladies adjusted their hair, and suddenly all four were wreathed in smiles. Then there were mutual handshakes, and the ladies embraced. Will turned to Jim with a grin.

"Say, old man, I've put one over on you, anyway," he said. "I kissed your wife."

"Same here," said Jim. "You did not!" declared Mrs. Lennox, flushing scarlet. "You tried to, but I wouldn't let you."

"Well, I'm going to now," said Jim—and did. And Dolly did not care. For, when their friends had departed, she snuggled upon her husband's knee and they made up for it.

LOST CITY OF THE INCAS

Machu Picchu Has Outlook That Is Enjoyed by Few Other Places on the Earth.

The Incas, using the word broadly, showed an extraordinary liking for building on spots where they had an unbroken outlook over all the surrounding world. Lovers of nature, perhaps, they were, above all, practical fellows, moved less by esthetic reasons than by an overwhelming dislike to being awakened from the afternoon siesta by a well-aimed bowlder.

Yet had their only quest been unrivaled situations, that of Machu Picchu could scarcely have been improved upon, a writer in the Century observes. The earth offers few such views as that from the Intihuatana at the top of the town.

The altitude of the city is put at 8,500 feet, and that of the river 4,500, yet it is surprising how clearly, if hushed, the roar of the river comes unbrokenly up the 2,000 sheer feet to the invulnerable city.

Utterly unpeopled, the visible world is one tumbled mass of gigantic forest-clad mountains, rolling away to inaccessible distance-blue ranges rising afar off to snow-capped crests mingled with the sky; not the haggard and sterile Andes of elsewhere, but softened forms so densely wooded that nowhere is a spot of earth visible.

Swing round the circle, and on the other side the gaze falls precipitously into the Urubamba. Three great blue ranges rise one behind the other, growing from blue to purple farther off, the central Cordillera shutting off all the world beyond, so seemingly near at hand, yet only a week of hard travel would attain it.

In another direction the rolling ranges, faded to purple, die enticingly away one behind another into the great mountains and the region of the Amazon, while masses of pure white clouds come majestically up out of Brazil beyond.

Not So Bad as It Seemed.

It sounded like a small revolution, but the sophisticated Popetkans on the outside of the shoe-shining shop concluded it was only a riot among the Greeks, and they felt sure the police could handle it without the aid of the militia. There were six or seven of them, headed by a particularly fierce-looking Athenian, who gesticulated wildly and seemed about to strike his opponent with his fist. A bystander dashed away to call the police and prevent bloodshed. Just then one of the rioters came outside and was asked what the row was about.

"Alexiphotos say he believe he'll buy a shoe-shine shop," he explained. "We all say it's a good thing—make good money. Go ahead."—Kansas City Star.

Laura Jean Libbey's
 TALKS ON
 HEART TOPICS
 HONEYMOON WITH HIS FOLKS.

Go to friends for advice;
 To woman for pity;
 To strangers for charity;
 To relatives for nothing.

Every young man means well, no doubt, when he urges the girl whom he is so soon to make his bride to consent to spend their honeymoon with his folks. If he can only spare two weeks from business, and his folks, whom he has not seen for years, live in a distant city, he is usually extremely anxious to "kill two birds with one stone," as it were.

"You will be sure of the heartiest of welcomes," he declares enthusiastically, adding: "They love you, dear, already quite as much from your letters to them as for my sake."

The bride-to-be, seeing that he has his heart set upon it, is reluctant to say him nay.

In the far-off boyhood home the old folks are greatly excited over the joyful intelligence that Charlie has really consented that the honeymoon of his bride and himself shall be spent with them. They inspect the spare room carefully. Are the old-fashioned furniture and the faded carpet good enough? Aunt Hester turns up her nose at the query. "If she's a sensible young woman, she will take things as she finds 'em. If she's an upstart, you couldn't please her if you refurnished the place from top to bottom. My advice is to keep her in her place from the first minute she crosses the threshold. If she sees she can boss and can get the upper hand, you'll have trouble with her from the start."

With this and sundry other warnings ringing in their ears, the old couple await the coming of the auspicious day and the bride and groom with fear and trembling.

Father goes to the station to meet them. Instead of the buxom young woman they had somehow pictured her to be, he beholds a frail young thing in bridal gray—from gray tulle hat with its pale bluish rose to the smart pearl-gray boots and gray gloves. The lovely apparition almost takes his mother's breath away. No wonder such a lovely girl had taken her boy's heart by storm. She feels a timidity about approaching and offering a kiss to the beautiful girl—yet even though she had just wedded her Charlie.

Aunt Hester frowned her disapproval of her on sight. "She'll want to sit right down and be waited on like a queen," she whispered sharply to her sister-in-law's ear. "You'd better let me manage her."

She led the bride up to her room to inspect it while mother and son were crying and laughing in the same breath in each other's fond embrace. Quite as soon as Aunt Hester gets the bride alone, she proceeds to "take the starch out of the stuck-up thing," as she mentally phrases it. "You won't find this a hotel, and there's no maids to wait on you, so you'd better be prepared to do for yourself. We eat breakfast at eight o'clock sharp, and you'd better be on hand. If you want any eggs cooked any new-fangled way, you'll have to do the cooking of 'em. If it rains, be sure to pull down those windows. Good-night."

The little bride does her best to keep back her tears as Charlie slides briskly into the room. "Didn't you love the old folks on sight, kid?" he asks blithely, continuing: "I knew you would. And isn't Aunt Hester the dearest, kindest soul in the world? We will have a delightful honeymoon here. Everyone will make it so pleasant for us."

The bride kept her own counsel. She wasn't so sure about happiness. She wished she hadn't consented to spend her honeymoon with husband's relatives.

GIVING UP WEALTH FOR LOVE.

She to him will reach her hand, And gazing in his eyes will stand, And know her love and weep for gladness; And cry: "Long, long I've looked for thee."

How much is love worth to the average young woman? That is the question honest-hearted men have been asking themselves the world over, in all climates and under every sun. Many a poor youth, earnest of purpose, whose life, heart and deeds were clean, whose ambition was boundless and whose honor none could gainsay, has seen his love dream shattered by an aged gray-beard crossing his sweet-heart's path, whose only claim to attention was his money bags.

No wonder such a youth loses all faith in love's wondrous power, believing that the majority of feminine hearts could be lured to love's bargain counter and be bought by the one who could bid the highest amount of gold, hard, soulless gold.

It may be earnestly and safely stated

that not one young girl among thousands would, of her own volition, prefer gilded age to poor, but warm-hearted youth and the love that satisfies. Overambitious relatives and ill-chosen friends may influence and fairly coerce many a girl to give up a poor lover for a wealthy one, but if left to follow out her own promptings of heart her choice will always fall upon the man who has gained her love.

This is especially true of young widows. The girl dreams of love, not knowing what she will miss if she exchanges it for the dross of wealth. The widow knows full well the true meaning of real love to a woman—that it is more precious by far than all the wealth of the Indies. If she has married the first time for wealth and position, she never makes so fatal a mistake the second time.

Appropos of this subject, all of the social world has been intensely excited over the fact that one of New York's youngest and wealthiest and most beautiful widows has given up a princely fortune and stepped out of a marble palace to wed the man of her choice. Her late husband's will subjected her to those conditions should she rewed. The whole world wondered when a young and handsome suitor appeared upon the scene which way her choice would turn—to the cold marble walls with their wealth of paintings looking down upon her, and the cheeks, each one a fortune in itself, which paid her for remaining the dead multimillionaire's widow, heaped up before her or the warm-thrilling arms and eager pulsing, responsive heart of the young man who could not count his fortune in anywhere like such colossal figures.

There was no struggle to decide. Could the marble palace, the grand old paintings, plates of gold, liveried servants and all the trappings of wealth and the power of a grand old name, soothe a heart sighing for the clasp of a human hand whose magnetic touch made her heart beat faster, a near presence, dearer yet than all others, that could turn loneliness into a heaven of cheeriness, light, joy and the love which makes living worth while?

The one experience of marrying for wealth is enough for any woman. It teaches her the grand lesson that love which is God-given is not for barter or sale; that it is priceless, the father's richest, most wonderful of blessings with which he endows his children. True love outweighs wealth every time. Wealth can only procure worldly things; it cannot buy love or live. Love, returned, repays all sorrows. It is life's staff.

GIRLS ALONE ON VACATIONS.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control—These three alone lead life to sovereign power. Yet not for power (power by herself would come uncalled for), but to live by law, Acting the law we live by without fear, And, because right is right, to follow right Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence.

No one longs more for vacation time to roll around than the young girl who is a wage-earner in office, shop or factory. The hard treadmill of work has stolen the roses from her cheeks and the elasticity from her step. She would have a fortnight's rest free from care.

But can she go away from home alone? Her father says yes, of course she can—why not? The right kind of a girl can take care of herself anywhere and under all circumstances. The mother is not quite so sure of that. She knows that it is the companions with whom a young girl is brought in contact during the summer vacation trips that can make or mar her life.

The chaperoned girl is not lonely for want of comrades. The working girl yearns for someone to speak to. In the most famous hostesseries or to the country town inn comes the vampire woman always ready to prey upon feminine innocence. She ingratiates herself in the good graces of girls who are alone on their vacations, and therefore unprotected, and introduces them to a class of young men they should not know. It is she who beguiles them into the habit of staying out late at night, to accept treats in the shape of sodas from these men who think it a great lark to substitute something stronger for the pink lemonade or soda, laughing hilariously at the girl's plight and subsequent discomfort.

Girls going away alone on their vacations cannot be too careful in regard to forming new acquaintances, male or female. Girls should be told at an early age the necessity and responsibility of guarding themselves and warding off danger in whatever form it may come to them.

Women should take to heart the warning regarding summer treats. In nine cases out of ten a man has no further intention than being gallant. The tenth man may not be so noble and disinterested in regard to the consequences. It is not always possible for a girl to find vacation accommodations among friends or at a place where she can spend a few pleasant days or weeks for the small sum she can afford to pay. Girls' camps are a boon to girls who must go alone on their vacation outings. There is always an elderly woman or two of the highest respectability and a love for her duty, to mother the girls and watch carefully so that no ewe lamb wanders astray.

Under such chaperonage the hearts of the anxious ones at home know no worry. There is a world of comfort in knowing that a girl is in safe company—and she can enjoy every moment of her vacation and no harm assail her. Rather than consent to let your girls go alone on their vacation summer outings to places you are not well acquainted with, send them to girls' camps.

WESTERN CANAD

Co-Operative Creameries Show Tremendous Increase in Butter Production.

The Dairy Commissioner, at first annual convention of Saskatchewan Dairymen's association, reviewed progress of 1915 which shows a great increase in the butter production of co-operative creameries amounting 1,500,000 lbs. He also said the improvement in quality is shown by preference accorded Saskatchewan butter in outside markets. Shipments out of the province for the year totaled 52 carloads.

According to bulletin just issued the Manitoba department of agriculture, the dairy industry had a very successful year in 1915. There was an increase of over 1,000,000 lbs. of creamery butter produced, as against the previous year, about 260,000 lbs. increase in dairy butter and over 250,000 lbs. increase in the cheese output. The increase of the total value of milk and milk products was over \$427,000. The production of dairy butter for Manitoba during the year was 4,150,444 lb. and it brought an average price of 2¢ per lb.; of creamery butter 5.8¢ 9/16¢ per lb. on the average; cheese production was 726,725 lbs. which sold at an average price of 15¢—the total value of these three products is given as \$2,760,698, in addition to which 11 milk produced is valued at \$25.6¢ and the cream at \$158.827, the average price of the milk being reckoned at 2.1¢ per lb. and of sweet cream at 3¢ per lb. butter-fat. In connection with the dairy industry it is interesting to note that almost the most important fodder crop now is corn, of which 1915 production amounted to 190,175 tons. The biggest cultivated fodder crop is timothy which for last season produced 193,357 tons and the next most popular crop was bromegrass with 45,815 tons; of alfalfa and clover there were produced some 38,000 tons. The number of cattle in the province is given as 631,005, which is an increase of 130,000 over the previous year.

The fact that the Red Deer, Alberta cheese factory is handling four times as much milk this season as last winter shows the growing improvement in the dairy industry. On Feb. 14, it was announced the factory had just shipped two tons of cheese for Calgary market.

Cardston, Alberta, creamery in 1911 paid its patrons a rate of 27½¢ per lb. for butter fat and had a profit remaining over all expenses of \$5,584. The creamery during season distributed among farmers \$61,117 and manufactured 256,000 lbs. butter and 13,000 lbs. cheese. Average price realized for butter was 28½¢ cents.

The development of the dairy industry of Northern Alberta is well indicated by the growth of a prominent dairy business here, which in 1915 produced 2,525,000 lbs. butter, an increase of 400,000 lbs. over the previous year. This product has found a market in all parts of Canada and this year will enter the export trade. Advertisement.

Righteous Indignation.

He had been showing his rich old aunt from the country some of the sights, and this evening they were to witness a revue.

It was keen on making a good impression, as he had great expectations from the old lady. So he was quite taken back when, as soon as the curtain rose, the good dame grasped him by the arm and hurried him from the theater.

"Disgraceful! Such bad management!" she said, indignantly, when they had reached the lobby. "Just fancy allowing the curtain to go up before those poor girls were dressed!"

RED, ROUGH, SORE HANDS

May Be Soothed and Healed by Use of Cuticura. Trial Free.

Nothing so soothing and healing for red, rough and irritated hands as Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Soak hands on retiring in hot Cuticura soapsuds. Dry, and gently anoint hands with Cuticura Ointment. A one-night treatment works wonders.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

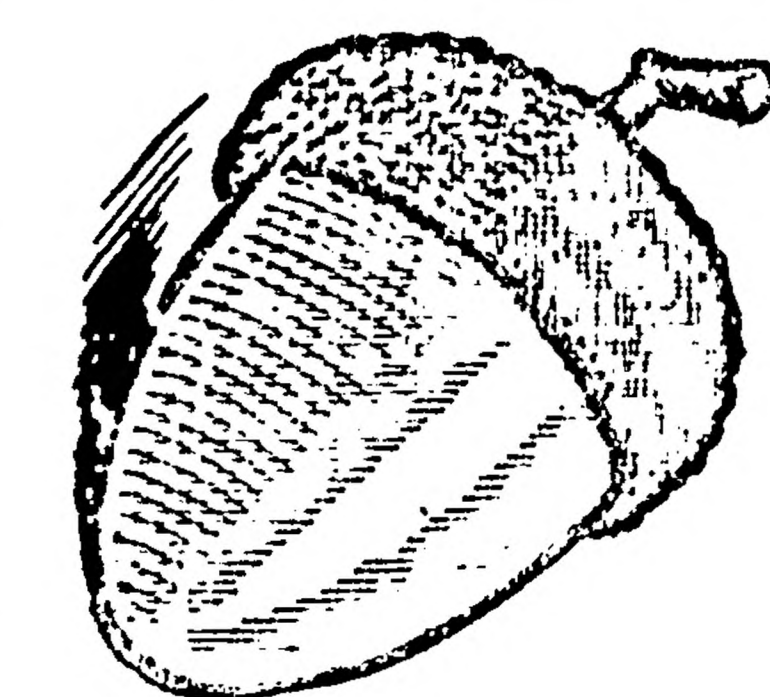
Frog Catchers Busy.

It seems that the home side of the frog-catching industry is looking up, because there are disadvantages to people hunting for frogs on parts of France that are battlefields. A handful of men, whose fathers were in the business before them, work frog catching in Epping forest with Seven Dials as base, and it is one of the most highly specialized industries in London. With frog catching small catching is allied; the frogs go to some restaurants and to the anatomical laboratories of the hospitals, and the snails are chiefly bought as cleaners of suburban domestic aquariums. The snail that is eaten in Soho comes from the vineyards of France.—London Chronicle.

Nothing Relieves Tender, Aching Feet like a hot foot bath with Johnson's Foot Soap. Composed of Borax, Bran and Iodine. At Druggists or sent postpaid for 25¢ by Thos. Gill Soap Co., 711 Kent Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

A human being cannot breathe at a height of seven miles from the earth.

Like attracts like; an empty purse usually attracts an empty stomach.



As the acorn grows to be the mighty oak, so children when rightly nourished, grow to be sturdy men and women.

Good flavor and the essential nourishing elements for mental and physical development of children are found in the famous food—

Grape-Nuts

Made of whole wheat and malted barley, this pure food supplies all the nutriment of the grains in a most easily digested form.

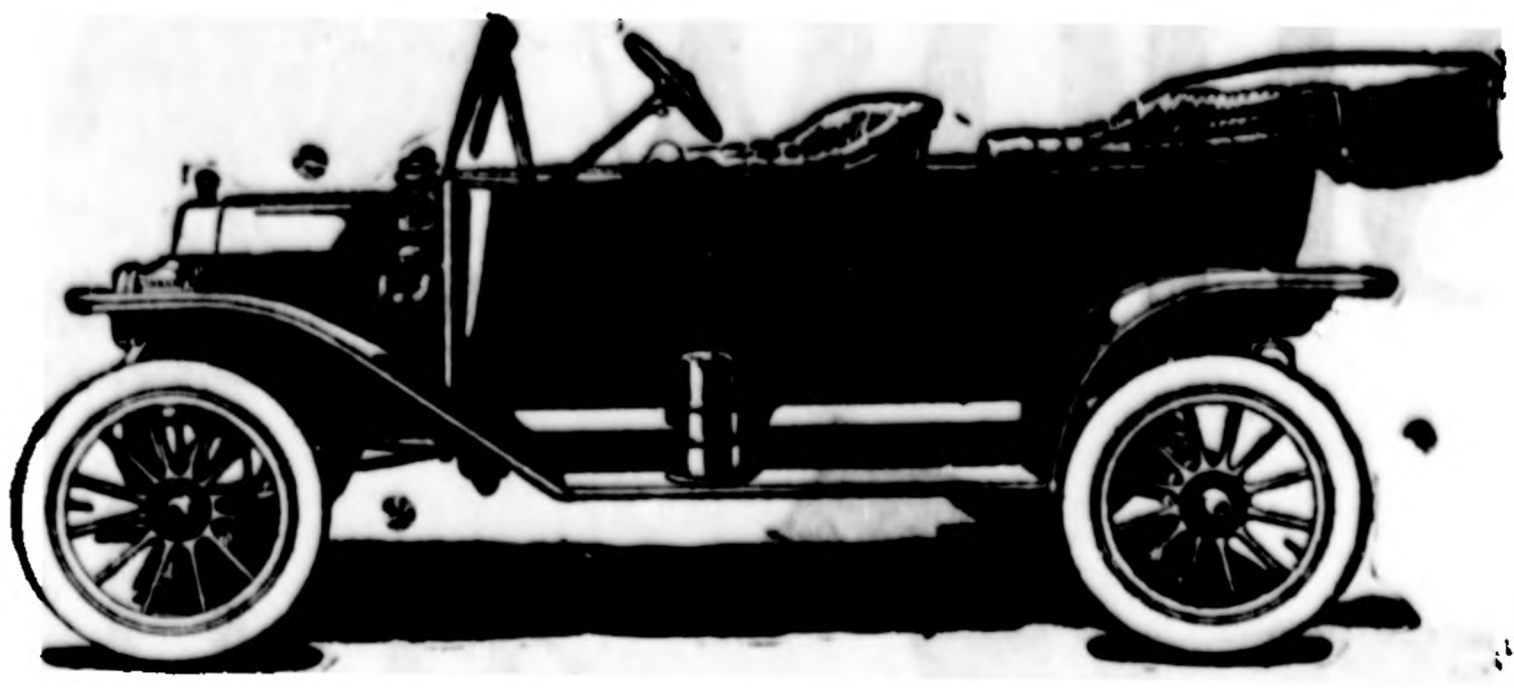
It does the heart good to see little folks enjoy Grape-Nuts and cream.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers.

THE FORD

Price Announcement.



The following list prices on Ford Cars and Chassis, f. o. b. Detroit, Michigan, will become effective August 1, 1916:

Ford Chassis . . .	\$325.00
Ford Runabout . .	\$345.00
Ford Touring Car .	\$360.00
Ford Couplet . . .	\$505.00
Ford Town Car . .	\$595.00
Ford Sedan . . .	\$645.00

We guarantee that there will be no reduction in the above prices prior to August 1, 1917—but can give no assurance whatever against an advance in these prices at any time.

If you contemplate purchasing a car consult the local agent,

JOHN M. BREAM,
Lincoln Way, West, New Oxford, Pa.
United Phone 12-L

DON'T READ THIS!

Unless You Want To Enjoy Life To The Fullest.
...EAT AT THE BON-TON...

The Coolest Place in Town.

Patrons Praise That
Celebrated Gettysburg Ice Cream

Our Pure Ice Cream and Real Fruit Flavors Make the Refreshments that you get here really nourishing goods.

DELICIOUS DRINKS—Stop in here and get a thirst-quencher—

Then take a Pail of Ice Cream home to the family.

Luncheon At All Hours.

Candies. Cigars. Chewing Gum.

BON-TON RESTAURANT,

C. H. ROBINSON, PROP.

Hanover Street, Near Klingel's Barber Shop. [New Oxford.]

Strasbaugh's Planing Mill,

Orrtanna, Pa.,

Can furnish you with that Building Material you need for that new house, or those improvements you are about to make.

We can also cut your frame lumber out of Hemlock, if so desired.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and Blinds. Also Chestnut Shingles.

Grain & Produce. GEO. A. MILLER,

PAPER HANGER
AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, New Oxford, Pa.
All Kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

Administratrix's Notice.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM M. ARTHUR, late of Tyrone Township, Adams County, Pa. deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated, for settlement to the undersigned residing in Tyrone Township.

SARAH E. ARTHUR, Administratrix.

Route 4, New Oxford, Pa.

Boys' School Suit Sale

Opened Saturday, Aug. 19th - Closes Saturday, Sept. 2nd.

WE have taken our entire stock of Boys' Fancy Suits and divided them into three lots giving you an excellent opportunity to secure a Good School Suit at

A Big Saving.

Lot No. 1 consists of Boys' Fancy Knickerbocker Suits, Plain Coats; a few Blue Serge Suits among them; at Half Price:

\$5.00 Suits Now.....	\$2.50	\$6.50 Suits Now.....	\$3.25
\$6.00 Suits Now.....	\$3.00	\$7.50 Suits Now.....	\$3.75

Lot No. 2 consists of Boys' Fancy Norfolk Suits, Knickerbocker Trousers. Your choice at the following prices:

\$3.00 Suits Now.....	\$2.00	\$5.00 Suits Now.....	\$3.34
\$3.50 Suits Now.....	\$2.34	\$6.00 Suits Now.....	\$4.00
\$4.00 Suits Now.....	\$2.66	\$6.50 Suits Now.....	\$4.34
\$4.50 Suits Now.....	\$3.00	\$7.50 Suits Now.....	\$5.00

Lot No. 3 consists of Boys' Fancy Norfolk Suits, Knickerbocker Trousers. Your choice at the following prices:

\$2.50 Suits Now.....	\$2.00	\$4.50 Suits Now.....	\$3.60
\$3.00 Suits Now.....	\$2.40	\$5.00 Suits Now.....	\$4.00
\$3.50 Suits Now.....	\$2.80	\$6.00 Suits Now.....	\$4.00
\$4.00 Suits Now.....	\$3.20	\$7.50 Suits Now.....	\$6.00

Boys' Sport Shirts	43c	Boys' Blouses	19c	A lot of Boys' Pants	15c
A lot of Straight Pants, Corduroy and Woolen	35c	A lot of Boys' Sport and other Blouses	41c	A lot of Boys' Khaki Knicker Pants	39c
A lot of Boys' Caps	37c	A lot of Boys' Caps	23c	A lot of Boys' Shirts	39c

S. & H. STAMPS ON ALL CASH PURCHASES.

The Big Store. **J. W. Gitt Co.** Hanover, Penn'a

CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES



H. B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD, PA.

STOCK AND FARM SALES—REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ABRAHAM ROTH,

AUCTIONEER,

ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

Telephone at Residence.

Years of Practical Experience.

Auctioneering in All Its Branches.

Charges Moderate.

Dewberries, Blackberries, Raspberries.

We shall have above named berries for sale at all times in season at our home

midway between New Oxford and East Berlin; we shall also deliver the same in any quantity desired when so ordered.

Our wagons will be upon the streets daily to accommodate town customers.

SAMUEL S. MUMMERT,

Bell Phone 81-31,

East Berlin.

New Oxford.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

WANTED!

Cows of all kinds. Drop card to

R. ALTLAND.

Abbottstown, Pa.

Furniture!

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

HAVE YOUR

Job Work

printed at the

Item Office.

Neat Work—Lowest Prices.

Administrators' Notice.

ESTATE OF TOBIAS FLESHMAN, late of Conewago Township, Adams County, Pa. deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement.

PETER FLESHMAN, FABIEN FLESHMAN, Administrators

It is estimated that the average annual consumption of candy is \$2.75 per capita and ice cream \$1.50 per capita.

SPELLING IS EASY.

New York Official Dispels Idea Words Cannot Be Mastered.

URGES ORTHOGRAPHY STUDY.

Assistant Education Commissioner Says Three Months of Real Work Are All That Is Needed to Make Any Person of Ordinary Intelligence a Fairly Good Speller.

Albany, N. Y.—“Can we learn to spell?” the state department of education asks, and an essay on the subject by Charles F. Wheelock, assistant commissioner of education, is issued by the department showing that spelling may be easily learned. The state is to have a big spelling bee Sept. 12 on the state fair grounds at Syracuse.

“In almost every community there is found a considerable number of persons who are poor spellers and who are thoroughly convinced it is impossible for them ever to learn to spell,” Mr. Wheelock says.

“The fact is that, while there may be now and then a person who cannot spell because of some mental defect, in the great majority of such cases persons holding the belief that they can never learn to spell are mistaken regarding their own powers. As in every other field of endeavor, the one who starts out feeling to a certainty that he is going to fail is in a fair way to have his expectations realized.

“It seems to the writer that it is time for some one to come to the defense of the poor old English language which, while it is not perfect by any means, is still not so perfectly awful and terrifying as many writers would have us believe. It is possible to paint a fearful picture by simply referring to the words supersede, exceed, etc.

“How is it possible ever to master the spelling of a language where such things are printed? When, however, we become aware of the fact that it is necessary to learn as individuals only four of these seed words, namely, supersede, exceed, proceed, succeed, and that all the others end in cede, the whole group is mastered without serious difficulty.

“Another group that is often referred to as being beyond the capacity of the ordinary intellect is that containing le or el, but the backbone of the difficulty in this group is easily broken by the old rhyme (or rule if you prefer):

Write I before E except after C,
Or when sounded as A,
As in neighbor and weigh.

“The boy or girl who will thoroughly master this rhyme and who will learn as an individual the words that seem to have neither rhyme nor reason—either, seize, counterfeit, forfeit, surfeit, sleight, veer, leisure, height, heifer—will have no further trouble with the combination le or el. Certainly it does not require massive intellect or extraordinary effort to master this group, which is so often used as an insuperable difficulty of English spelling.

“A large proportion of the errors of the ordinary high school pupil is made up of failure to drop the final e, of failure to double the final consonant in derivatives, and of failure to note that the adjective termination is ful not full, all of which are matters that require for their mastery no special gift of intellect, but are easily within the reach of the ordinary fourteen-year-old pupil.

“The reason for the spelling of referring, reference, once thoroughly understood, will make it impossible to misspell these words thereafter. It requires only ordinary intelligence to appreciate the difference between hoping and hopping. The student who has been fortunate enough to have been well taught in Latin will find real delight in accounting for the difference between such words as emigrant and immigrant, in explaining why there are only one s and two e's in desecrate, in the reason for the double letters in biennial, centennial, Mediterranean, innocent, innocuous and in accounting for special features of hundreds of other words. It is possible for a spelling lesson treated in this way to become almost as interesting as a story by Sherlock Holmes. The detective instinct finds here abundant opportunity for exercise.

“Of course it must be understood that after all the classification of words and the disposal of difficulties by groups there will still remain till and until, separate, syzygy, phthisis, catarrh, hemorrhage and many other like disagreeable complaints, which fortunately are for the most part infrequent and are to be dealt with only when necessary. A list of 200 or 300 of these terms would include all that one would need to consider, and certainly it is not beyond the capacity of the fourteen-year-old pupil to master 200 or 300 hard words. Five words a day would make 100 words a month, so two or three months at this rate would clear them all up.

“If you have acquired the notion that the difficulties of spelling are insuperable get the notion out of your head at once. If you have been led to believe that you lack the particular brain cells in which are stored the proper arrangement of letters in words get rid of that notion too. You should enter at once on the job of convincing yourself that you can do it, and remember always that there is no royal road to knowledge. Persistent hard work is the only sure way to success in any field, and about three months of real work are all that is needed to make any person of ordinary intelligence a fairly good speller of English.”

GENERAL FOCH

French Commander, Leader of
Big Offensive.



GOT BLACK EYE FOR WAITING.

Teak So Long to Answer Wife's Question She Hit Him With a Broom.

London.—The poor, weeping woman stood before the judge, and the sympathies of the spectators went out to her. She looked muscular, but so miserable.

"You are charged," said the magistrate sternly, but kindly, "with assaulting your husband."

Gulping down her sobs, the prisoner wiped away her tears with a bawny hand and replied sadly:

"Yes, your worship. I only asked the brute if he would ever cease to love me, and he was so long in answering that I hit him in the eye with a broom. I'm only a defenseless woman."

MISSING HEIR RETURNS.

Declared Legally Dead, He Came Back After Fourteen Years' Absence.

Arcola, Ill.—John Hood, long lost heir to a portion of the \$200,000 estate of his father, the late James Hood of this city, has returned to Arcola after an absence of fourteen years, during which the Douglas county court declared him legally dead and consented to his share of his father's property being paid to his wife and children.

J. R. Bergs of Arcola was administrator of the estate, and he refused to accept John's supposed death as a fact, requiring that he be furnished with a bond, approved by the court, to protect himself in case the missing heir should return.

BIRD CARRIES AWAY DOLLAR.

Makes Good Catch and Flies Off With Loot to a Tree Far Away.

San Bernardino, Cal.—"I bet you this dollar bill I can hit that blackbird over there," said Herbert Hill, a freshman at Redlands university, to a crowd of fellows as the bird fearlessly fluttered near the group as if challenging the young men to capture it.

"Take you," said another, and Hill crumpled up the bill into a ball and hurled it at the blackbird.

Hill missed. The bird flew a few feet and then circled back, seized the dollar in its bill and disappeared through the park into a tree far away. Hill could not pay the bet. Somewhere inside a blackbird's nest or under a tree a bill eventually may be found.

FELT SAFE IN JAIL.

Man With \$1,000 Applied For Lodging at Ballston Spa.

Bolliston Spa, N. Y.—Undersheriff James Betts had the surprise of his life when Peter Turton applied at the county jail for lodging and handed over \$1,000 and securities for safe keeping. Turton insisted on staying in jail overnight and agreed to be arraigned as a prisoner in the police court in the morning.

Turton said he was afraid to stay at hotels for fear of being robbed. In court Magistrate Groat allowed him to go without exacting a fine from the "roll" of which Undersheriff Betts was guardian.

Bandman Dies on Train.

Williams Haverstick, of Carlisle fifty years old, a member of the Eighth Pennsylvania Regiment band died of indigestion on the troop train that was carrying him to the border. His body was removed at Dennison, Ohio, and will be sent home.

Two Excursionists Drowned at Erie.

Two young men, members of excursion parties, were drowned while bathing in Lake Erie. One was believed to have been from Cleveland and the other from Pittsburgh. One body was recovered.

Racers Die in Pittsburgh Blaze.

Fire destroyed the stables of the William J. O'Neil Transfer and Storage company, in Pittsburgh, Pa. on the North Side, burning fifty-eight horses, including four thoroughbred racers valued at \$29,000. The total damage was estimated at \$75,000.

Find Wire in Cow's Heart.

A piece of wire four inches long was found in the heart of a Holstein cow of the herd of Hervey Frederick, a Black Creek, near Hazleton, Pa., that had died from no visible cause.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article IX of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the XVIII article thereof:—

Section 16. The State, or any municipality thereof, acquiring or appropriating property or rights over or in property for public use, may, in furtherance of its plans for the acquisition and public use of such property or rights, and subject to such restrictions as the Legislature may from time to time impose, appropriate an excess of property over that actually to be occupied or used for public use, and may thereafter sell or lease such excess, and impose on the property so sold or leased any restrictions appropriate to preserve or enhance the benefit to the public of the property actually occupied or used.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Philadelphia County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas of that county shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasions, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed in the aggregate, at any one time, one million dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in

Falling a distance of 20 feet from a semaphore, when he received an electric shock, George S. Yohe, telegraph operator and assistant to McClellan B. Kraft, at Spring Grove, P. R. R. station agent, was seriously injured. That Mr. Yohe was not killed was miraculous. His injuries consist of a severe concussion of the back, sprain of his right ankle, abrasions of his arms and burns of his left hand.

The Hanover Board of Health has notified the Town Council to clean up that town.

war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed in the aggregate, at any one time, one million dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, in respect of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 2. Said proposed amendment shall be submitted to the qualified electors of the State, at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen, for the purpose of deciding upon the approval and ratification or the rejection of said amendment. Said election shall be opened, held, and closed upon said election day, at the places and within the hours at and within which said election is directed to be opened, held, and closed, and in accordance with the provisions of the laws of Pennsylvania governing elections, and amendments thereto. Such amendment shall be printed upon the ballots in the form and manner prescribed by the election laws of Pennsylvania, and shall in all respects conform to the requirement of such laws.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof, Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

That section eight of article nine of the Constitution be amended by striking out the said section and inserting in place thereof the following:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as provided herein, shall never exceed seven (7) per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, but the debt of the city of Philadelphia may be increased in such amount that the total city debt of said city shall not exceed ten per centum (10) upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two (2) per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of the said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation and deducted from such debt so much of the debt of said city as shall have been incurred, and the proceeds thereof invested, in any public improvements of any character which shall be yielding to the said city an annual current net revenue. The amount of such deduction shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue from such improvement during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment; and such capitalization shall be estimated by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be deducted, may be prescribed by the General Assembly. In incurring indebtedness for any purpose the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty (50) years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligations at maturity, the payment to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual or other periodical installments. Where any indebtedness shall be or shall have been incurred by said city of Philadelphia for the purpose of the construction or improvement of public works of any character from which income or revenue is to be derived by said city, or for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves or docks owned or to be owned by said city, such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for, and may include the amount of, the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction, and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges as required by section ten, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of said work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Administrator's Sale!

Saturday, September 9, 1916.

The undersigned, in pursuance of an Order of Sale to him directed, will offer the following real estate at public vendue, on the premises, to wit:—

No. 1.—A Tract of Land situate in Oxford Township, Adams County, Penna., lying on the South side of the East Berlin Branch Railroad, adjoining Alwine Bros. brick plant, and Tract No. 2 hereinafter described; containing about one fourth of an acre, more or less; improved with a 7 room two story Frame Dwelling House, chicken house, hog pen and out-buildings with well of good water on the premises. Lot of fruit and shade trees. This will make a desirable home, nicely located.

Tract No. 2.—Adjoins Tract No. 1, Alwine Bros., and East Berlin Railroad, containing about one-half Acre, more or less. Improved with a fine porch front two story Brick Dwelling House, frame stable and out-buildings. This property is in excellent repair, and an exceptionally nice home. Fine fruit and shade trees.

No. 3.—Tract of Land, known as the Staub Brick Yard, containing about ten Acres, more or less, adjoining Tract No. 2, Alwine Bros., Western Maryland Railroad and the Berlin Branch R. R., 3 acres of which is farm land, and 7 acres used for brickmaking purposes, paying the purchaser a royalty of 12 cents per thousand and on the bricks manufactured by lessee of the brick plant on said premises. This property will be sold subject to a lease of said brickmaking privileges, and will not include the machinery and brickyard equipment on premises.

Sale at 2 p. m., when terms will be made known by JOHN S. WEAVER, Administrator of the estate of Leo J. Staub, deceased.

Wm. Hersh, Attorney for Estate.

Jacob Heist, Auct.

Public Sale!

—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Saturday, September 9, 1916.

The undersigned, by virtue of a Power of Attorney, from the heirs at law of Albert B. Crist, late of Huntingdon Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, the following real estate, to wit:—

No. 1.—THE "ALBERT CRIST FARM" containing Thirty-eight (38) Acres of Land, more or less, situate along the public road leading from York Springs to New Oxford, 4 miles from the former place, and near the Five Points, adjoining lands of Wm. Kline, Peter Decker, W. J. Stary, King Bros., Chas. Rickrode, Annie Miller, Jennie Stary and others; improved with a Two story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Stable and all other necessary out-buildings, with plenty of fruit and good water at the buildings; together with a Tenant House and Stable.

This property is in excellent state of repair, and the land is fertile and nicely located. Deed and possession on April 1, 1917. Terms: 25 per cent. of the purchase money in cash when property is struck down or the same secured by purchaser's note with approved security thereon. Sale at 1 o'clock P. M., when further terms and conditions will be made known by

WILLIS E. CRIST,
ALLEN G. CRIST,
Attorneys in fact for the heirs.
Wm. Hersh, Atty. for Estate.

Immediately after the above sale, the undersigned will offer the

SOPHIA CRIST PROPERTY,
located in Heidlersburg, Adams County, at public vendue. This consists of a House and Lot along the Menallen Road, adjoining lands of Chas. Pittenturf and David Shultz, and improved with Frame House, Frame Stable and out-buildings. Well of good water in the yard, with fruit trees. This is a desirable home and in the centre of the town. Same terms as above.

HEIRS AT LAW OF SOPHIA CRIST,
DECEASED.
G. K. Walker, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE

of
Personal Property!

Saturday, September 9, 1916.

The undersigned will offer at public sale at his residence along the road leading from Red Hill school-house to Carlisle Pike, near W. M. Ry., Oxford township, the following personal property:

1 Dark Bay Mare

8 years old, good worker and driver; 2 buggies, both as good as new; 1 spring wagon, good as new; buggy harness, good as new; set of Yankee harness, 2 bridles, flynets, 5 halters, good log chain, 2 singletrees, griststone, straw cutter, good monkey wrench, 2 heavy lap robes, and other articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by TEMPLET LAUGHMAN, Chas. Rinehart, Auct. H. B. Slagle, Clk.

Cider Making and Butter Boiling

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mill, one mile Northwest of New Oxford, will be operated on

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY only, of each week, throughout the season. Have also arranged to do

BUTTER BOILING at the press for persons desiring the same, at a reasonable price.

WM. H. KLING, Proprietor.

Wanted.

500 men, women or children to take orders for our line of over 200 articles. Premiums worth up to \$35 given. Free catalogue. JACOBS Co., York, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day;

Big Stock Show and Race Carnival



AT
GRIEST'S GROVE,
York Springs.
Saturday, Aug. 26, 1916.

There will be a large Stock exhibition at Griest's Park on the above date when many pens of Cattle, Hogs and numerous Colts and Horses will be placed on exhibition. Poultry will also be placed on exhibition. One and all are invited to attend, exhibit and take part in the event. There will be no charge made to enter stock for this affair and the stock will be fed and cared for free of charge.

Ball Game at 1 o'clock.

Matinee Races

With four classes of Pacing and Trotting Races. Also Running Races.

Band Concert Afternoon and Evening

Refreshments on the grounds.

Admission 10 and 15 Cents.



The Fresh and Breezy Smoke!

That brisk, lively tang of a "Bull" Durham cigarette is bracing as ozone—as snappy and vigorous as the swing of the stroke-oar on the winning crew. You get gimp and go and satisfaction out of your smoke when you "roll your own" with "Bull" Durham.

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

Thousands of men say that the first time they ever smoked a really satisfying cigarette was when they started "rolling their own" with "Bull" Durham.

It's very little trouble to learn how to roll a cigarette of "Bull" Durham. Just keep trying for a few times and you'll get the knack. Then you can enjoy to the full that mellow-sweet flavor and unique aroma which make "Bull" Durham the most wonderful tobacco in the world.



HUSBAND SAVED HIS WIFE

Stopped Most Terrible Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Denison, Texas.—"After my little girl was born two years ago I began suffering with female trouble and could hardly do my work. I was very nervous but just kept dragging on until last summer when I got where I could not do my work. I would have a chill every day and hot flashes and dizzy spells and my head would almost burst. I got where I was almost a walking skeleton and life was a burden to me until one day my husband's step-sister told me I would not last long and told him to get your medicine. So he got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking the first three doses I began to improve. I continued its use, and I have never had any female trouble since. I feel that I owe my life to you and your remedies. They did for me what doctors could not do and I will always praise it wherever I go."—Mrs. G. O. LOWERY, 419 W. Monterey Street, Denison, Texas.

If you are suffering from any form of female ills, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and commence the treatment without delay.

In the Bath
Before retiring, use with warm water and insure a restful night.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap
Refreshes
(All Druggists.)
Contains 50% Pure Sulphur.
Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and 10c sizes at druggists.

Imitation Pearls.
Clever imitation pearls have been made by filling thin glass bulbs with a solution of fish scale nacre. Another method is to coat the inside of the glass bulbs with a ten per cent gelatin solution which is allowed to become only partially dry before a small amount of sodium phosphate is added, then the drying process is continued slowly. The imitations look much like genuine pearls, but they can be detected by noting the place where the bulbs have been sealed.

Its Sort.
"Did you see where in the storm the other night the jail was struck?"
"Well, what better place for a lightning bolt?"

Going It Too Hard
We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard," to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and sleep. This fills the blood with uric acid. The kidneys weaken and then it's a siege of backache, dizzy, nervous spells, rheumatic pains and distressing urinary disorders. Don't wait for worse troubles. Strengthen the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Pennsylvania Case
John Sloss, 70 years old, of Allentown, Pa., says: "I could hardly stoop on account of the dull pain through my kidneys and I got weak and nervous. My kidneys acted irregularly and the least cold made me feel the trouble worse. I lost weight and almost gave up in despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after everything else failed. I haven't had a sign of kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free, 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE
Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, O.

GALLSTONES
Aves operations. Fosters Liver & Bile & Pancreas (No Oil)—Resolves sure. Lumps removed. Write today. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. N-1, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 33-1916

TURNING NIGHT INTO DAY ROBS THE CHILDREN OF THE SLEEP THEY NEED

By SAMUEL G. DIXON, M. D.
Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania

The present habit of turning night into day in our highly illuminated towns, with all sorts of exciting entertainment, keeps the nerves keyed up and upsets the equilibrium.

Children especially are apt to suffer from late hours and consequent lack of sleep. For the first two years of life, eating and sleeping are the two great essentials.

Babies should sleep from 15 to 20 hours out of the 24, and older children from 10 to 14 hours. It is not an unusual thing to see babies in arms or very young children being carried about until their parents' bed time.

This is very injurious to the children and cannot be made up by additional rest the next day.

Permitting children to remain up

late is a strain on their nervous systems which, while it may not be immediately apparent, is bound to exert a detrimental influence in the long run. Oftentimes the ill effects are perfectly apparent to the intelligent observer.

Irritability and any of the train of evils which result from an overtaxed nervous system may result from continually robbing the child of sleep. A regular bed time should be set for children according to their age, ranging from six o'clock for babies to eight for children of eight or nine, and this should be regularly adhered to. This is a matter of the utmost importance in establishing a sturdy constitution in childhood.

With adults, irregularity and short hours of sleep are often a factor which predisposes to ill health. There are exceptions to this as to all rules. Occasionally one will find an individual who has an unusual capacity for work with less than the ordinary amount of rest, but for the ordinary man or woman this would end disastrously.

Did You Ever Notice These Strange Traits Exhibited by Many Animals and Insects?

There are a great many strange facts about animals and insects that seem to defy explanation. Here are a few, an exchange says:

A fly will crawl to the top of a window pane, fly back to the bottom and crawl up again. Hardly ever does it fly up and crawl down. It has been known to repeat this former act over 30 times before stopping.

Hens always scratch for food with the sun behind them. A blind hen always manages to get the sun behind her when scratching, and she will miss but few bits of food.

Cats hardly ever lie with their feet to the fire. In most cases they lie instead with their left side to it. Dogs invariably lie with outstretched paws to the fire.

A mouse overlooks a perfectly safe food supply, sufficient for a meal or two, to enjoy the perilous pleasures of an unlimited store. It will hide near the food and come out to nibble when hungry, for it is not true that a mouse will seek its hole at the first alarm.

If a small snake is kept in captivity and fed and cared for it will become tame, and after a few months crawl to its captor for food when approached. This is true especially of the small and harmless varieties.

The Cleopatra of War.

An American photographer who has been engaged in taking pictures of the European armies in action has noted an interesting exception to the well-known rule that seasoned soldiers pay little attention to the sights and sounds of battle which civilians find so impressive.

"Everywhere one goes," he remarks, "there is the roar of artillery. The men in the trenches get used to the firing and pay no attention. Every clear day, too, the air is full of aeroplanes. Battles in the air are a daily occurrence, but everyone still looks up to watch the flyers battling."

The time may come, of course, when the rattle of machine guns in the sky will receive from seasoned soldiers no more attention than they give to the fire of artillery to which they are not destructively exposed. But that adjustment of the nervous system has not yet come.

The aircraft is still the Cleopatra of war, from whom the unexpected is expected. To the most seasoned soldiers "age has not withered, nor custom staled, her infinite variety."

Things You May Not Know.

Caracas, capital of Venezuela, is to have a huge new building.

Seventy millionaires receive their mail daily at the post office at Lenox, Mass.

There is a species of porcupine in Cuba which has no quills. Needless to say, he is a pacifist.

Imports of kerosene into China aggregate nearly 200,000,000 gallons a year.

An enterprising inventor has obtained a patent on tongs designed for removing baked potatoes from the oven.

The area of Roumania is slightly less than that of New York and Massachusetts combined.

The price of Wales receives an income of \$435,000 a year from his Cornville estates.

The highest railroad bridge in the world is in Burma. It is 800 feet above the water.

Archaeologists assert that elevators were used in the Imperial palace at Rome 2,000 years ago.

Health of Rural Children.

Medical care in the rural districts has fallen to the point where only 17 per cent of country schoolchildren are normal in every respect, according to Dr. W. E. Lower, president of the Ohio State Medical association. He suggested the establishment of medical centers at county seats from which all doctors in rural communities could work and where up to date surgical appliances could be maintained.

Mother's Cook Book.

It's the bad that's in the best of us. Makes the saint so like the rest of us. It's the good in the darkest—crust of us. Redeems and saves the worst of us!

It's the muddle of good and badness. It's the tangle of tears and gladness. It's the lunacy linked with sanity. That make and mar humanity.

Strawberry Mold.

With a bit of careful handling of everbearing strawberry we may be able to extend these delicious dishes over a longer period. Take some slices of thin bread and butter, or stale slices of sponge cake. Line a baking dish with these, then fill nearly full of ripe berries, sprinkling a little sugar over each layer. Make a nice custard of two eggs, a pint of milk and sugar to taste; cook until smooth, then cool and pour over the berries. Serve with whipped cream.

Minute Soup.

Take a cupful of bread crumbs, one grated onion, a half cupful of rich cream, one tablespoonful of butter, a seasoning of salt, pepper and poultry dressing and three cupfuls of boiling water. Simmer one minute, then serve with crisp crackers.

Raisin Pie.

Grate the rind of a lemon, add the pulp, chopped, to it, one cupful of chopped raisins, a cupful of brown sugar, a half-cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of water, using some of the water to stir into a half-cupful of flour. Mix all together, boil five minutes and bake with two crusts.

Rice Omelet.

Beat a cupful of cooked rice and two cupfuls of milk to a smooth paste. Add two eggs well beaten and salt and pepper to taste. Turn into a hot pan with a tablespoonful of melted butter. When brown, cover with powdered sugar and serve.

Muskmelon Dessert.

Cut the melon in cubes, removing the rind, dust with powdered sugar and grated nutmeg, chill and serve in sherbet cups, pouring over any of the melon juice that escaped when preparing it.

Nellie Maxwell

A Hand on the Shoulder.

When a man ain't got a cent,
And he's feeling kind of blue,
And the clouds hang dark and heavy,
And won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, O my brethren,
For a fellow just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder
In a friendly sort of way.

It makes a man feel curious;
It makes the tear drops start,
And you sort of feel a flutter
In the region of your heart;
You can look up and meet his eyes;
You don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder
In a friendly sort of way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound,
With its honey and its gall;
With its cares and bitter crosses—
But a good God must have made it—
Leastways, that is what I say
When a hand is on my shoulder
In a friendly sort of way.

—Author Unknown.

Hit and Miss.

Vanity is apt to be its own reward—and no questions asked.

Some men either have to be on the water wagon or on the tank.

Patience would have an easy time if doubt didn't camp on its trail.

"Did you ever notice that the chronic kicker is proud of the title?"

A woman can be good to a man provided he doesn't deserve it.

Occasionally a man who is rolling in wealth loses his equilibrium and rolls out of it.

If a vain girl thinks herself beautiful, it's a man's cue to tell her that she is, even if she isn't.

A girl keeps her relatives in the background during courtship, but they always come to the front after marriage.

A FEW SMILES.

Too Many Birthdays.
"It certainly does cheer a man up to have some friend remark that he looks ten years younger."
"True. But, somehow, the same sort of compliment paid to a woman doesn't please her."

"Oh, that's easily understood. You have to add ten years to your age before you can take ten years off."

In Union There Is Strength.

Omur—Hello.
Heiney! How did you get your eye blacked so artistically?

Heiney—Labor troubles.

Omur—On account of the union?

Heiney—Yes; my wife went on a strike.

A Good Guess.

"But I can't live properly on an allowance of \$10 a week," protested the wayward son of a wealthy father.

"Oh, yes, you can," replied the wise parent. "What you mean is that you can't live improperly on that amount."

Too Much of a Good Thing.

"That man's laugh is like a tonic." "I don't deny that it is a cheerful ring," said the cynic, "but hearing the same loud laugh all day long is like taking a dose of medicine every hour. It gets to be monotonous."

Of More Importance.

Mrs. Blinks (reading)—Here is the advertisement of a man who claims to restore oil paintings.

Blinks—Is there any advertisement of men who restore umbrellas? I lost mine yesterday.

A Prolific Writer.

Mr. Pennibis—What humorous writer do you prefer, Miss Green?

Miss Green—Oh, I don't know. Mr. Exchange seems to be turning out some pretty good stuff nowadays.

On the Chink.

Teacher—Tommy, what's the masculine line of laundress?

Tommy—Chinaman.

No Work There to Do.

Hix—For a long time he worked hard to get a government job.

Dix—He's taking a rest now.

Hix—Gave up in despair, eh?

Dix—No; he got the government job.

Knew His Business.

Guest—This seltzer water seems dead. Why isn't it charged?

Waiter—Nothing's charged here, sir; this is a strictly cash cafe.

How to Know When Cold Is Coming and "Nip It in Bud"

Colds can be easily prevented if care is taken to avoid those things which lower the resistance of the body and if one pays special attention to building up the resistance of the body. How important this is may be seen in the fact that athletes in training seldom, if ever, contract colds.

How, then, are we to know that a cold is impending? First of all, in most cases there is a feeling of chilliness and slight feverishness. The head also feels stuffy and full; the mucous linings of the nose and throat feel dry and parched, due to congestion at these points. Frequently there is a feeling of languor, and an "aching" of the bones, especially at the joints. Headache is also often present, and lack of appetite. Bad breath and coated tongue are almost invariably present. The victim is usually constipated.

The "nipping" process consists, first of all, in getting the blood away from the head and chest into the lower extremities. The best means to this end is a hot foot bath—as hot as can be borne. A bucket of any kind will serve the purpose; especially good is a bucket that will allow the water to reach as near the knees as possible. Take particular pains to see that the room in which this treatment is given is warm and free from drafts.—Good Health.

Wealth in Alaskan Waters.

When Alaska was purchased for only \$7,000,000, no one thought of its prospective value as a source of food products, a Providence Journal man states. Alaska now is regarded as the coming center of the fish supply of the world. A writer familiar with the great territory says:

"The sea beats upon 20,000 miles of Alaska shore line, a distance greater than the circumference of the earth. All of that vast stretch of waters is teeming with the most edible fish on earth. Every bay is a harbor where these fish can be prepared for the markets of the world, and the greatest ships afloat can anchor in safety while taking on their cargoes."

The food wealth is no less important than the mineral wealth of Alaska, for the demand for foodstuffs of all descriptions is increasing and prices are advancing. The tapping of new sources of supply is most desirable.

MAN GOT A BATH OF EGGS

Ten Crates of Hen Fruit Bury Philadelphia, When Car Hits Wagon.

Covered from head to foot with broken eggs, and in a dazed condition, Anthony Capolo, thirty-six years old of 904 Pencee street, was carried into the Methodist hospital last night. After the eggs had been scraped from his clothing and body it was discovered Capolo was suffering from lacerations and contusions of the body.

Capolo was riding in a wagon along Moyamensing avenue, and was hurled beneath a wreck of ten crates of eggs when the vehicle was struck by a trolley car. John Downey, an egg and poultry dealer of Chester, driver of the wagon, failed to see the approach of the car and drove across the tracks directly in its path.—Philadelphia Record.

The street trees of Paris number 86,000, 26,000 being planes, 16,000 chestnuts, and 14,000 elms.

RELIABLE REMEDY RESTORES KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. Dr. Kilmer used it for years in his private practice. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it will help you. No other remedy can successfully take its place.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Compression of the waist is said to be harmful, but if the right young man makes the attempt the average girl is willing to take chances.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labeling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without your or your physician's knowledge of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

HEAD HUNTERS GETTING BUSY MAKE BIG GUNS ABSOLUTE

Natives of Solomon Island Take Advantage of War to Gather Trophies.

Western Inventor Devises an Aerial Torpedo That Gives Promise of Effectiveness.

At first sight there does not seem to be a very close connection between the war in Europe and head hunting in the Solomon Islands. Nevertheless, one arises from the other.

Previous to the outbreak of the war, according to a Vancouver World's Sydney (N. S. W.) correspondent British, and occasionally German warships patrolled the islands and endeavored to keep down cannibalism among the natives, who are largely of Papuan or Malaysian stock. However, the requirements for the transport of troops led to the recall of the British warships—and the happy head hunter has been free to follow his own devious courses.

In one raid made by a mountain tribe upon a small village near the coast no less than 26 heads were secured. No punishment followed because the whites were unable to organize in time. As a consequence the raids are growing more dangerous, and although as yet, no Europeans have been attacked, planters have constantly to keep on their guard.

Why She Worried.

"Oh, my!" sighed the sad one.

"Now what's the matter?" said the other.

"This paper says the engineers assert that only enough coal to last the world 800 years is available in Newcastle."

"Well, why don't you go down to that fortune-telling woman and find out if you're going to live over 800 years?"

Fliers.

"Do you ever take a flyer in the market?"

"No," replied the munitions speculator. "Nothing doing with airships. I'm for submarines."



Three Words To Your Grocer—"New Post Toasties"

will bring a package of breakfast flakes with a delicious new corn flavour—flakes that don't mush down when milk or cream is added, nor are they "chaffy" in the package like the ordinary kind.

These New Post Toasties are manufactured by a new process using quick, intense heat which raises tiny bubbles over each flake, the distinguishing characteristic. And the new process also brings out a new corn flavour, never tasted in corn flakes of the past.

Try a handful dry—they're good this way and the test will reveal their superior flavour. But they're usually served with milk or cream.

New Post Toasties

—for tomorrow's breakfast.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher and all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

FOR PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1916.

Gathered All Around.

Automobilists coming into Pennsylvania by the three highways leading from Maryland into Adams county within 6 a. m. and 8 p. m., are being inspected by quarantine officers appointed last week by County Health Inspector J. R. Dickson, who is working in co-operation with the State Health Department of the quarantine on children under 16 years of age passing from other States into Pennsylvania. At the Maryland line, below Littlestown, on the Baltimore pike, T. O. Gouker, of Littlestown is patrolman; on the Taneytown road, at Harney, H. V. Rahn of Abbottstown, is on duty, and on the Emmitsburg road, at the Maryland, H. J. Brinkerhoff, of Gettysburg, is the officer.

Speeding ahead of the Ford car of Chas. Lindsey, of Newville, at a rate of 35 miles an hour, the Oakland touring car owned by A. S. Christian, of Exposit, Cambria county, tumbled the smaller car topsy-turvy at the side of the Chambersburg pike, near McKnightstown, on Sunday morning, while both cars were enroute for Gettysburg. Mrs. Lindsey was painfully cut and bruised about the head and face but the other occupants of the car were only slightly hurt. The Ford was badly damaged. Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey and their son were thrown out, while Stewart and Jacob Deitch, of Plainfield, were pinned in the car. Christian rendered little assistance.

A small, 11-year-old Jewish boy, named Meyer Hurst, who ran away from the Home for Consumptives at Reisterstown, Md., about two weeks ago, was found on Thursday by Gettysburg officers at the home of C. S. Reaser, who had befriended him when he arrived in Gettysburg; and he was turned over to his father, of Baltimore. He said nothing of ever having been in the Reisterstown home, and accounted for his presence in Gettysburg by saying he had taken the wrong train from Baltimore on his way to Philadelphia. A boy answering his description passed thru New Oxford on Tuesday, refusing to answer any questions.

The "White" will be the newest talking machine on the market. Ivan White, the Hanover photographer had an important part in the development of the latest "re-producer" in the talking-machine field, which is the invention of his father, Geo. White of Baltimore. The Whites recently completed arrangements with a Philadelphia firm to manufacture cabinets and a complete "White" talking machine is a reality.

From all indication, the Stock Show to be held at Griest's park, York Springs, on Saturday, will be a big affair in the number of exhibits of livestock. Farmers from far and near are listed. The amusement program will be a good one. A baseball game between a Carlisle team and Lattimore is scheduled for 1 o'clock, and the races that will follow are expected to be the best of the season.

Recommendations of teachers for Gettysburg college and academy which will be made to the board of trustees are: Will S. Taylor, '16, Gettysburg, instructor in History and Philosophy; Charles Gruber, '15, a student at the Seminary, Master in the Academy for a portion of the year; L. N. Snyder, '16, Master in the Academy. Mr. Taylor is a son of the Rev. and Mrs. F. E. Taylor, of Gettysburg.

County Superintendent Roth is completing arrangements for the fifteenth annual summer meeting of teachers. These meetings which were formerly held for only one day were lengthened to a three day session in the summer of 1915. This year's school will be held in Gettysburg, August 29th to 31st, inclusive.

Four hundred and twenty cases of infantile paralysis were reported to the State department of health, with diagnosis confirmed from July 1 to 4 o'clock on Friday. Two hundred and forty-four of these cases occurred in the city of Philadelphia, 176 at points outside of Philadelphia.

All children under 16 years of age, traveling on W. M. trains, are required to have certificates, proving their freedom from infantile paralysis or exposure thereto, according to notices posted for patrons at the local station, and instructions received by the local ticket agents.

The grand lodge, Knights of Pythias, ended its sessions at Wilkes-Barre by selecting Gettysburg as the next place of meeting. Lebanon had been selected, but a message from the lodge there stated it would be impossible to entertain the grand lodge next year.

Jumping from the wagon upon which he was driving to Hanover on Monday morning, Peter Grim made a sensational leap onto the rear of a 4-horse runaway team, and jamming the brake and seizing the reins, he brought the frightened animal to a stop.

Henry D. Niles, 14-year-old son of the Rev. Dr. Edward Niles, of Baltimore, a former Yorker, has been stricken with infantile paralysis.

Marriages.

Miss Daisy Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Miller, of near Gettysburg, and Earl Shears, of Baltimore, were married on Wednesday morning, at the home of Mrs. Emma Miller, in Gettysburg, by the Rev. Wm. R. Glenn. They will reside in Gettysburg.

Miss Mary E. Black, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Black, of near Gettysburg, and Benjamin L. Berry, of Union, South Carolina, were married at the home of the bride's parents on Thursday afternoon by the Rev. E. E. Stocklager. They will reside in Union.

Augustus I. Hoff and Miss Carrie V. Arter, both of Union township, were married on August 3rd, at Christ church parsonage, by the Rev. Dr. F. S. Lindaman.

Miss Mary Harman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Harman, of near Littlestown, and Irvin L. Mayers, of Piney Creek, were the first couple to be united in marriage in the new St. John's church, near Littlestown. They will reside in Everett, where the groom, a recent graduate of Gettysburg college, will be principal of the high school.

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Rose A. Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Augustus Smith, of Littlestown, to Jos. M. Foin, of Hanover. The ceremony will take place on Wednesday morning, August 30th, at 8:30 o'clock, in St. Aloysius church, by the Rev. Fr. O'Callaghan.

Irvin Eisenberger, of Hanover, and Miss Emma L. Sittig, of Westminster, were married by Squire Witmer, of Hanover, on Monday evening.

A Remarkable Collection.

Burgess Geo. S. Hummer has in possession a remarkable collection of Confederate bonds and notes, which are all worth seeing. The collection is in admirable condition, and the Burgess is proud of the lot. These are some of the spoils got by the Federal soldiers after the fall of Richmond, and were given by Capt. Solomon Myers of York, to his cousin, Burgess Hummer. There is one bond for \$500 and one bond for \$100 at 8 per cent. interest, issued under act of February 20, 1863, and payable July 1, 1868. Each bond has coupons to pay the semi-annual interest for 5 years, after which the time for redemption of the bond could be extended for a term not to exceed thirty years from date of issue, as the treasurer of the Confederate States of America saw fit. One bond act of March 23, '63, and payable April 1, 1893, at 4 per cent. This bond also has coupons to pay interest for 5 years. If the bond was not then paid another bond was to be issued for the same amount and same interest for the remainder of the 30 years. One 4 per cent. registered bond—value left blank—act of Feb. 17, 1864, and redeemable July 1, 1884, interest payable semi-annually.

Two \$1,000 bonds and one \$500 non-taxable certificates issued under act of February 17, 1864, at 6 per cent. interest payable semi-annually and redeemable two years after the ratification of peace with the U. S.

One \$1,000 demand note, act of February 17, 1864, at 4 per cent. payable annually. None of these bonds are signed.

Also a receipt by the treasurer of the Confederate State of America to the register of the treasury of the C. S. A. for bonds Nos 24901 to 25300 dated at Richmond, Va., April 6, 1863. Amount \$32,000.

While weeding the garden at his home near Fairfield, several weeks ago, William Watson was bitten in the little finger by a copperhead snake. The wound received attention as soon as a doctor could be reached but Mr. Watson continues to suffer great pain in his hand and arm. The bone of the finger that received the wound has become affected and it is feared that it may have to be amputated.

Real Estate Sales.

Calvin Carl, of Mt. Pleasant township, sold his 72-acre farm at private sale to Charles Sanders, of the same township. Consideration, \$3,500. Possession, April 1st.

L. C. Myers, of Mt. Pleasant township, sold at private sale, a 98-acre farm to his son, C. P. Myers, of the same township. Consideration \$5,000. Possession, April 1st.

Eli Wareheim, of Washington township, bought at public sale, the property of the late John A. Trostle, located in East Berlin.

Joseph Gochenour, executor of the estate of John Gochenour, sold the 212-acre farm in Washington township, to Wm. F. Gochenour, of West York, for \$7,413.37. The 96-acre farm in Reading township, was sold to Joseph Gochenour, the executor, at \$33 per acre.

Howard M. Rahn has bought the property of Samuel Green, at Scheivert's schoolhouse, containing 20 acres, for \$2,500, and will move thereon.

The Slagenhaup property, in Littlestown, was sold at public sale to C. L. Mehning, at \$280.

The property of Mrs. Wm. K. Weikert, at White Hall, was sold on Thursday at public sale to Samuel Snyder, of near that place, for \$2,500. The property consist of 13 acres with good improvements.

The double frame house in McSherrytown, recently purchased by Paul Hoffheins, at public sale from the Roth estate, has been sold privately to I. M. Staub, of the same place.

The double frame dwelling of Mrs. Alverta Owings, in MrSherrytown, has been sold to Francis Hagerman, of that place, on private terms.

C. D. Good, of Hanover, has sold his 57-acre farm in Union township, at Sell's Station, to Wm. Kemper, residing on the Wm. Menges farm in Conewago township. Consideration \$7,000.

"Willowdale," the estate of the late Edward and Sarah J. Kuhn, in Midway, containing 14 acres of land with improvements, was sold to L. G. Kuhn, one of the heirs, for \$10,000.

The 13-acre farm of the late Valentine Scheivert, in Union township, was purchased by Charles Nell, of the same township, for \$1,280.

The farm of the late James H. Sherman, containing 120 acres, near Two Taverns, was sold at public sale on Saturday afternoon to Solomon Mehning, of Littlestown, for \$5,090.

DISCOVERED TUNGSTON MINE.

F. W. Koehler, a native of Adams county, a son of the late Frank Koehler, the widely known auctioneer of Abbotts town, has made one of the most remarkable tungston discoveries in San Juan county, Colorado, since the tungston excitement began in that district. Some years ago, Mr. Koehler had considerable work performed on the Bismarck lode claim, near Gladstone, in the heart of the Cement Creek fields, prospecting for gold and silver. In its progress the workmen opened what at first was thought to be an extremely strong vein of calcite heavily crystallized. On his return from Salt Lake a short time ago, Mr. Koehler noted a close resemblance between those crystals and those of the common grado of huber nite in the veins of that section and concluded to have a test made to satisfy his curiosity. This was done just as soon as it was possible for him to reach the mine and secure a sufficient quantity of ore. The result was that "tungsten" in the form of scheelite and exceedingly rich. The vein was quite well opened in the former working, but Mr. Koehler intends pushing developments ahead just as soon as it is possible to do so. There now seems to be no doubt but that he has brought to light another great tungsten mine.

Henry Graff, colored, of Waynesboro, was fatally hurt when run over by an automobile at Shady Grove. Graff, who is said to have been intoxicated, was put off an electric car but a short time before the accident that caused his death. It is believed that no less than two automobiles passed over the man.

Financial Statement

Of Oxford Township School District for year beginning the first Monday in July, 1915, and ending the first Monday in July, 1916.

H. W. Stallsmith, Treasurer.
RECEIPTS.
Balance on hand from last year.....\$ 5 05
Received from state appropriation.....596 00
From taxes of all kinds.....628 54
From loans.....200 00
High School appropriation.....16 00
Elections rents.....21 00
Total \$1 467 19

EXPENDITURES.
Teachers' wages.....\$ 630 00
Teachers attending institute.....30 00
For repairs.....18 45
For fuel.....62 17
Collector's fee.....21 06
Treasurer's fee.....28 82
Debt and interest paid.....188 70
Taxing census of children.....10 00
Secretary's salary.....30 00
Tuition paid New Oxford District.....58 00
Tuition High School paid New Oxford District.....148 02
Director's attending convention.....18 47
Text books.....73 85
School supplies.....65 17
Publishing statement, 1915.....4 00
Auditors' fees, 1916.....6 00
Sundry expenses.....16 50
Total \$1 468 73
Balance on hand July 3, 1916.....\$ 58 46
Total \$1 467 19

We, the undersigned auditors of Oxford Township having audited the above account find it to be correct.
GEO. H. LAWRENCE }
L. E. LAWRENCE, } Auditors.
F. X. GROFF, }

**G. W. WEAVER & SON,
The Leaders.****Dry Goods Department Store.****Summer Clearance Sale**

In addition to the items advertised before--we have put a Cut Price on all our

White Lingerie Dresses

As follows:---

Were \$5.00 and \$6.00 Now \$3.90

Were \$8.50 and \$8.00 Now \$5.90

Were \$9.50 to \$10.75 Now \$6.90

Were \$12.00 to \$13.00 Now \$8.90

Some handsome styles and a few are in sizes 42, 44, 46 Bust.

Wooltex Shrunk Wash Skirts

Mostly White Gabardines and Fancy Weaves, plenty of large bands--reduced as follows:

Were \$2.25 and \$2.50 . . . Now \$1.65

Were 3.25 and 4.00 Now \$2.65 & \$2.85

Were 4.25 and 4.50 . . . Now \$3.20

Were 4.75 Now 3.65

Were 5.50 Now 3.85

Lots of Skirts at 75c and \$1.00.

**New Lower Price Additions
Every Day.**

G. W. WEAVER & SON

THE LEADERS

Gettysburg,

Penn'a.

**\$1 Excursion
TO
BALTIMORE**

On Monday, Sept. 4, '16.

Under the Auspices of Conewago Beneficial Society of Conewago, Pa.

This Excursion will give all participants a grand opportunity to witness fine street parades of labor organizations, the date selected being LABOR DAY. The stores will positively all be open until 5:30 p. m. The fruit season is also at its height and sights of greatest interest may be seen at many points, coupled with an opportunity to secure great fruit bargains. Amusements of various kinds in full swing. Theatres will be open. There will be ample time to visit the parks and go down the Bay, also to visit Washington.

SOAEDULE OF TRAIN:
Leave A. M. Leave A. M.
Gettysburg 7.20 1.00
Glennville 8.32 1.00
Gulden 7.30 1.00
New Oxford 7.40 1.00
Berling 7.44 1.00
Hanover 7.58 1.00
Porters 8.10 1.00
Stuhlm 8.21 1.00
Brookbeck 8.28 1.00
Hamstead 9.11 1.00
Returning:
Leave Hillen Station at 9:50
Leave Hillen Station at 11:30 p. m., stopping also at Union Station.
Remember the date, Monday, Sept. 4, 1916.
COMMITTEE.

The Western Maryland Railroad Company will run a moonlight excursion to Pen-Mar on Thursday, August 31st.

Centre Square Restaurant.

REMODELED AND BEAUTIFIED.

Everything Good to Eat—All the Delicacies of the Season

Tables for men.
Tables for women.
Tables for couples.
Tables for parties.

Headquarters
for
Happiness.

Sunshine
for
Everybody.

THIS is the sweetest spot in town—the most cheerful spot in town—the most popular spot in town.

EVERYBODY comes here and everybody knows they can meet everybody else when they do come here.

THEY all like our ice cream, cakes, chocolates, candies, mixed nuts, soft drinks and other confections.

6-1

N. M. DICKS, Proprietor.

Frank M. McLaury, of York, has been named by Congressman Beules as first alternate to the appointment to West Point Military academy, to fill an existing vacancy. Joseph T. Morris, of Gettysburg, is the principal.

Frank Conrad, of Hanover, while driving a Ford roadster, on Monday morning, ran into Joseph Poist's Hudson, slightly damaging both cars.

Sunday was the first anniversary of the descent of the cyclone upon Hanover.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1916.

Local Happenings.

Plans have been launched to organize a band in York Springs.

G. R. Hartman, of Brysonia, has purchased an automobile.

Guy Miller, of Bonneville, has purchased a Ford touring car.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Cleason Smith, of Reading township, a son.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Pius Waganan, of McSherrystown, a daughter.

Chief of Police Smiley, of Gettysburg, has taken Hunter's License No. 13.

The proceeds of St. Luke's picnic, near Littlestown, amounted to over \$200.

Geo. E. Smick, of Huntington township, has purchased a Buick 29 touring car.

C. P. K. Walker, of Biglerville, has purchased a five-passenger Buick automobile.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Spalding, of Littlestown, a son.

Paul M. Rohrbaugh, agent at Fairfield Station, has purchased a Ford touring car.

A son has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Keffler, in McSherrystown.

The platform at the W. M. station is being repaired by the company's workmen.

Supervisor Peter Hufnagle is piking the road from McSherrystown to Mt. Rock bridge.

Born—on Wednesday, to James Bosserman and wife, of Hamilton township, a daughter.

The McSherrystown Fire Company will participate in the Labor Day parade at Columbia.

St. Ignatius church, Buchanan Valley, has been lighted by electricity with its own plant.

Born—in York Springs, to Earl Miller and wife, a daughter.

Forty hours devotion was held in St. Joseph's church, Bonneville, beginning on Sunday morning.

C. W. Thompson, of York, a socialist, delivered an address on Park Square on Thursday evening.

The Atlantic Refining Co. is placing the second large storage tank close to the railroad in East Berlin.

J. D. Goehenour, of York Springs, who has been seriously ill for the past four weeks, is convalescent.

Nevin Bair, of White Hall, has started work in the cutting department of the Hanover Shoe factory.

P. Calvin Wisler and Thomas Griffin, both of Hamilton township, each lost a valuable horse by death, recently.

Miss Mollie Hershey, of Lincoln Way, West, has had her residence repainted by Contractor John Kepner, and for sale.

Mrs. Walter Rodgers, of Abbotstown, while attending the farmers picnic lost her watch, a gold hunting case, lady's watch.

Mrs. Lizzie Hummer, of Mummaburg, recently visited in the vicinity of York Springs—her birthplace—after an absence of 31 years.

A. B. James, of Fawn Grove, York county, has rented the garage in York Springs now in course of erection by Dr. H. A. Underwood.

Gettysburg battlefield guides will be garbed in a standard olive drab uniform, which has been approved by the National Park Commission.

Squire R. M. Straley caught a 3-pound bass in the Big Conewago, on Wednesday, which measured 19 inches in length. His total catch was six.

The Adams County Preserving Company is enlarging their plant in York Springs. Twenty people are employed at the factory during the busy season.

The condition of Arthur Leib, of Reading township, who was severely afflicted with blood poisoning, continues to improve. He is able to sit up in bed.

A tomato weighing 2 3/4 pounds, and measuring 18 inches in circumference, was recently picked in the garden of G. Wash. Sadler, of Pleasant street.

Ervin Baker, of Reading township, had his left forearm badly lacerated when he accidentally came into contact with a threshing machine while in operation.

Roy Clunk, of Irishtown, outlander of the Hanover squad, who has been ill for the past several weeks, was released by Manager Starr on Thursday evening.

E. A. Melhorn, of Bonneville, sustained a severe gash in his right hand, one day recently, when that member came into contact with the license tag, while cranking his Ford.

Joseph Adams, of Hanover, severely cut the palm of his right hand, on Saturday, when he was thrown to the ground by a rearing horse which he was hitching up at H. E. Young's stable.

Mt. Rock can hardly contain two of its foremost residents, these days. E. G. Clunk, is the proud father of a son, born on Sunday; while William Gebhart thinks there's no baby like his daughter, born Saturday.

As she made a turn onto the Chambersburg pike from the battlefield, on Saturday afternoon, a woman driving a large Wisconsin car crashed into a telephone pole at the side of the road, badly damaging the car. The driver bumped her head and her face was cut by flying pieces of glass.

Jeese, young son of Philip Wentz, of Hanover, fell, one day recently, while swinging on a gate at his home and fractured his left arm at the elbow on the concrete pavement.

A rumor is current that Hanover is to have a new, first-class hotel, of modern construction and appointment, to cost \$100,000, \$75,000 of which has already been subscribed.

While the Rev. K. W. Fleck, of Fairfield, was cranking his automobile, the crank became detached and struck the reverend gentleman on the jaw, making a painful wound.

Charles Fritz fell backwards from the overden to the bottom of the mow below, on Saturday, while helping to thresh at J. B. Adams', near Hammers' Hall, and narrowly escaped serious injury.

Peter Paul Miller, of Carlisle street, caught the limit of bass, on Tuesday forenoon, along the Big Conewago. The largest weighed 1 pound and 14 ounces, and measured 16 inches in length.

The net receipts of the picnic held on Saturday by the Church of the Immaculate Conception will amount to over \$500. Over \$700 was taken in at the affair, which was attended by a large crowd.

Sheriff H. J. Hartman sold the personal property of the East Berlin Milling Company, on Monday. The personal effects of Moses Sclar, of the same place, were sold by Sheriff Hartman, on Tuesday.

Seventy-five persons boarded the east-bound train, on Sunday evening; 73 for Hanover, 1 for Glyndon, and 1 for Baltimore. Eleven persons boarded the excursion train for Pen-Mar, on Sunday morning.

One carload of fine sheep consisting of 100 head, came to East Berlin, recently, and were consigned to J. W. Rebert, of Hagerstown, who put them on his farm in Washington township, tenanted by Moses Moul.

While playing around his home, on Thursday evening, Norman, 5-year-old son of Jacob Hackerman, of Middleburg, sustained a deep gash above his left eye when hit by a concrete ball which fell from the porch.

Denton O. Dull, of Hanover, was arrested on Wednesday taken to York on a court process issued because of Dull's alleged failure to comply with a court order for the support of his minor child. He was committed to jail.

Alexander Kinneman and family, of Hanover, formerly of New Oxford, have removed to their new double house, erected on Third street, that place. His son-in-law, Earl Krepps, and wife, will occupy the other side of the property.

The prosecution against Ira Toddes, of Gettysburg, charged with having run a sight-seeing vehicle for pay on the battlefield without a guide, was dismissed by Commissioner Wible, on Monday, because the order had never been published.

Roy Gouker, of Midway, who was arrested for speeding, one day recently, by Officer Crabbs, of Hanover, was found a hearing before Burgess Stokes and given a fine. The defendant was severely reprimanded and after paying the fine was released.

Milton Garrett, of Union township, was arrested on Thursday by Constable Sener, of McSherrystown, on a warrant issued by Squire Lilly, on oath of A. D. Mehling, of Hanover, charging him with assault. The defendant gave bail for a hearing.

Sylvester Klingan, of Germany township, was arrested on Thursday by Constable Sener, on a warrant issued by Squire Lilly, on oath of Ira Davis, of the same township, charging the defendant with assault and battery. Mr. Klingan entered bail for a hearing.

Screams, "For God's sake let me out!" emanating from the trunk of a passing automobile, on Saturday night, raised some excitement among West End residents. Nothing further has been heard of the incident. A report is prevalent to the effect that the woman was kidnapped in York.

Jacob H. Sell, Jr., of Hanover, left on Friday evening over the W. M. R. R. with a carload of fancy poultry, including 260 chickens, bantams and water fowls, and 65 pairs of fancy pigeons, for Warsaw, N. Y., where he is showing the birds this week. Mr. Sell will be gone about eleven weeks.

One night recently, some miscreant took the valuable setter dog from the stable of Geo. Kebel, at Fairfield, and killed it, then placed the remains in the loft of the stable of H. L. Harbaugh, where it decayed very quickly during the hot weather. Upon investigating the cause of the stench, the above facts became known.

Joseph Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, of Lincoln Way, East, left on Wednesday morning for Baltimore where he will undergo treatment, by Dr. Richard H. Johnson, a noted eye specialist of that city, for a deflected left eye. Young Miller may possibly have to enter a hospital to undergo an operation. The "Item" extends its warmest wishes to the "devil" for a successful treatment.

Dr. Basil Biggs, a Gettysburg veterinarian, dined at the Ford car at an abrupt rise in the State road about two miles from York Springs, on Sunday afternoon, in order to avoid a collision with a motorcyclist and his wife in an attached sidecar, which shot into view in the middle of the road. One front tire was torn off and the radius rod bent. Repairs were made and Dr. Biggs continued on his way to Harrisburg.

Struck by Trolley Car.

Running toward Hanover at the rate of 30 miles per hour across Sand Hill crossing, near McSherrystown, about 2:30 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the Littlestown car—Andrew Shanabrook, motorist, and M. W. Hildebrand, conductor—crashed into the R. C. H. automobile driven by J. C. (Mulligan) Myers, proprietor of Myers' Garage, this place, accompanied by Charles Hetrick, 12-year-old son of Sylvester Hetrick, of Binghamton, N. Y., who is visiting at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Spangler Hetrick, near town; and completely wrecked the machine, the occupants miraculously escaping serious and perhaps fatal injuries. Young Hetrick sustained a deep cut above the right eye.

Myers was on his way to Hanover when the accident occurred, and because of the fact that the view of the trolley track is obstructed at this point by a corn field on one side and a house on the other, he claims he was running about 12 miles per hour. When he saw the car approaching, he applied his brake, skidding onto the tracks, when the trolley struck the machine back of the front wheel. Mr. Myers claims he thought the way was clear, not realizing that a car would bear down on the crossing so speedily. The motorist jammed on his brakes, but the machine was pushed 45 feet before it was shoved from the track. The trolley continued on as its rear end was even with Myers' car, before it could be stopped.

Neither Myers nor the boy were thrown from the machine, tho both were badly shaken up. The front right wheel was mashed to bits; the motor was broken, as was the steering post; and machine was a general wreck. Myers and the boy secured another car in McSherrystown and were brot home, the damaged car being removed to his garage here, later in the day.

Brass Cannon For Square.

Theodore Pfeiffer Camp No. 60, Sons of Veterans, of New Oxford, has been informed by Prothonotary G. Harry Roth, one of the members of the camp, that the effort which he has been making for some time past to procure two brass cannons and a number of balls for ornaments to be placed somewhere in town, has been successful. He has just been informed by Congressman C. William Beales, that he has secured the ornaments, through persistent efforts, and considerable time, labor and expense to himself. The Sons of Veterans will ask permission of the Town Council to place them in Center Square, at some suitable place designated by them. Mr. Beales has informed Mr. Roth that he will bear all the expense, even to the cost of erecting the same. It is intention of the Camp to place these cannon with appropriate exercises and possibly a parade. It cannot be delivered definitely how soon they will be delivered. Mr. Beales secured these cannon by a special act of Congress and the citizens of New Oxford may well feel proud that the town, through the local camp S. of V., and Mr. Beales in particular, has obtained this ornament which will add much to the attractiveness of the Square.

Crossing Completed.

A 30-foot plank driveway and 8-foot plank sidewalk on each side have been put down by W. M. employees across the Lincolnway crossing. It appears that President Livingston, of Town Council, stopped the workmen a second time, on Thursday of week before last; but the Burgess, stepping in, directed a call of the councilmen, when an amicable agreement with the Railroad company was reached. Council had been previously contending for a plank crossing from curb to curb, which the company refused to put down. Now that the Lincolnway crossing is admirably completed, it is to be hoped that every effort will be made by the authorities to get the Hanover street crossing in equally as good condition.

Sustained Broken Arm.

Former Commissioners' Clerk, George W. Baker, of Abbotstown, who is now engaged in selling supplies to court house officials thruout the State, while in attendance at the Convention of County Commissioners at Meadville, last week, accidentally received a broken left arm when thrown from one of the coasters at the amusement park near Meadville.

Tramped Upon Nail.

Tramping upon an upturned nail at his home, on Saturday morning, as he was hitching up to drive away, Lloyd Herman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Herman, of Cedar Ridge, sustained a severe injury to his right foot, which caused him to suffer much pain. The wound is reported to be healing nicely, and no serious results are anticipated.

Ran Pick Into Foot.

Robert Hetrick, of near Five Points, while at work on the Southern Pipe line, one day recently ran a pick into his left foot, causing him to suffer much pain and requiring him to be off duty for several weeks.

Failing to make the turn, coming down the mountain above Cashtown, on Monday evening, at a fast rate of speed, a machine occupied by two men left the road and shot into an adjacent field. The men spent the night not far from the place where their disabled automobile stopped. The car was badly battered. The men were unhurt.

Little Girl Dies Of Dread Disease.

Cruel Fate, in the form of that dread disease, Infantile Paralysis, brought sickness and death to the family of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elsworth Byer, of Philadelphia, just as they were about to come to New Oxford for their annual two weeks' visit at the home of Mr. Byer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Byer, of Lincoln Way, East. Every preparation for the visit here had been made, when the health officials quarantined Stillman street, and they were confined to their home, putting their three children in contact with the disease in that area. All three children were taken down with the paralysis, which resulted fatally to Lucy, aged 9. Bertha, aged 8, and Howard, aged 3, have recovered, according to a report received by the grandparents.

First, little Bertha had a slight touch of the paralysis, then little Howard. The boy was very sick, but he is now out of danger. When the little fellow became so ill, the attending physician allowed the girls to be taken to the home of their grandmother, Mrs. H. Vaders, in the city; but the health officer commanded Mr. Byer to bring them back to his home. And for the second time, Cruel Fate intervened and placed little Lucy in direct contact with the disease. She was taken sick on Monday morning, and died on Tuesday evening, being conscious till she died, with three doctors in attendance at the end. The house is under quarantine, and burial had to be made within 36 hours, nobody being allowed to see the girl.

Had the Byers been allowed to come to New Oxford, the child might have lived; and then, again, the disease might have been spread to this town, but for the quarantine. A voice of sympathy is raised by the many friends in this place to the grief-stricken parents in Philadelphia.

Stricken in Trolley Car.

Oliver Klinefelter, aged 35, a native of Annville, and a former proprietor of the Washington hotel, Gettysburg, was stricken with heart trouble in a speeding motor-car street car, on which he was motorist, and died in the ambulance shortly before 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, while on his way to the hospital. Mr. Klinefelter retained his shut off the lever and as he fell unconscious about the power and thus probably averting a serious accident, as the car was approaching a congested portion of the city. His wife had handed him his evening lunch just a few minutes before his death and did not learn of it until about 10 o'clock in the evening when she returned from a moving picture show. Mr. Klinefelter, who weighed over 300 pounds was over 6 feet in height, resided in Gettysburg until May, when he moved to Harrisburg. He leaves his wife, Mr. Klinefelter was a member of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, at Arendtsville.

Horse Had Strayed.

The horse which was missing from the exchange stable of dealer R. C. Taughinbaugh, on Berlin avenue, on Wednesday, was not stolen, but merely strayed from the stables after having worked himself loose. He was found by Ziegler Brothers at their stable on South Peters street, about 3:30 o'clock in the morning, when they were about to start out on their meat routes. Not wishing to let the horse run loose they put him in the stable, and he was forced to remain there till their return about 4:30 in the afternoon, the stable attendants looking everywhere in the interim. Several young folks coming home from a corn bake, late that night narrowly escaped being run over by the wild animal.

A young mule which was among a lot of 28 head, recently received from Kentucky, got away from the Taughinbaugh stable on Saturday night, and up to the time of going to press, no word has been heard of its whereabouts. The animal probably jumped the fence and strayed away.

Nail Penetrates Foot.

John Bollinger, of Lincoln Way, East, head clerk in the Rickrude grocery and provision store, Center Square, is off duty suffering from a severe wound on his right foot. Mr. Bollinger, while in the cellar of the store, on Friday morning, tramped upon an upturned nail, which penetrated thru the sole of his shoe and into the ball of the foot to a considerable depth, causing a painful and dangerous wound. A physician gave the necessary attention. The nail penetrated to the bone and required considerable effort to be extricated.

The Burgess Complimented.

We enjoyed a very pleasant visit Wednesday from the New Oxford Mayor, Mr. Geo. S. Hummer—one of the brightest and most intelligent gentlemen in that section of the county. New Oxford can afford to compliment itself upon having such an excellent gentleman as its chief official.—Littlestown "Independent".

Horse Hanged Itself.

A valuable sorrel horse belonging to W. C. Alwine, of Berlin Junction, was found dead in its stall in the stable, about 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning. The animal's left hind leg had caught in the halter chain, and it is supposed this caused the horse to strangle to death.

Harry Sanders, recently employed in the S. G. Bighorn store, at Biglerville, will move back to Gettysburg, next week, where he has accepted a position with the Gettysburg Department Store.

Taken by Death.

The body of Mrs. E. G. Fahnestock, together with that of her husband, Colonel Fahnestock, whose remains were disinterred at Minneapolis, was buried in Evergreen cemetery, Gettysburg, on Wednesday morning. Mrs. Fahnestock died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Wile, in Asbury Park, on August 12th. Colonel Fahnestock died in December, 1907. The Fahnestocks family lived in Gettysburg for many years.

Mrs. Jennie M., wife of Harry Brown, of Fairfield, died at 6 o'clock on Thursday morning in Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, where she had been undergoing treatment for anemia. She was aged about 43 years. She is survived by her husband, two sons, Floyd and Harold, at home; also by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Deardorff, of Cashtown, and the following brothers and sisters: Harry and J. Allen Deardorff, of Cashtown; Curtis, of Philadelphia; Roy Deardorff, of Hamilton, O.; and Mrs. Clarence Bream, of Cashtown. The funeral was held from her late home in Fairfield on Sunday afternoon.

Lewis Kobler, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kobler, a native of Abbotstown, died suddenly at his home in Philadelphia, on Wednesday. He was aged about 63 years. The deceased was formerly connected with the Ketterer wagon works, Hanover, and resided there about eight years, moving to Philadelphia, some years ago. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Mehning, of Littlestown, and three sons and two daughters; also by the following brothers and sisters: Dr. George B. Kobler, of Philadelphia; Percival Kobler and Mrs. Charles P. Ketterer, of New York City, and Mrs. T. C. Miller, of Abbotstown. Interment was made in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Carrie A. Armor, of Ardmore, Pa., close to Philadelphia, departed this life on August 16th, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Death was due to tuberculosis. Mrs. Armor was a daughter of C. S. and Christie A. Minter, and was born in Abbotstown in 1880. She subsequently moved to Gettysburg with her mother and uncle, the Rev. A. E. Wolf. She married H. B. Armor, of Gettysburg, about fifteen years ago, and since that time has been living at Ardmore. Besides her husband, she leaves four children, all of Ardmore; also one brother and one sister, Gurney Minter, and Mrs. Orville Poffenberger, both of Philadelphia. The remains were brought to Abbotstown, on Saturday morning and interment made in the Lutheran cemetery, the Rev. F. C. Sternat, officiating.

Mrs. Ellen E. Jacobs, wife of John C. Jacobs, died at her home in Arendtsville on Friday evening, from a paralytic stroke, aged 59 years, 6 months and 18 days. She leaves her husband and the following children: Mrs. Reuben Roth and Lawrence Jacobs, of Arendtsville; Mrs. Geo. Sponer, Mrs. Arthur Meligan, Mrs. Michael Saxinger, Ida and Emma Jacobs, of Lancaster; Kathryn, Eva and Marie, at home. She also leaves the following brothers and sisters: Calvin Arendt, of Arendtsville; Hanson Arendt, of Texas; L. K. Arendt, of Lebanon; H. J. Arendt, of York; Mrs. Sherman Plank, of Pittsburgh.

Automobile Damaged.

Speeding from Lincoln Way, West, onto South Bolton street, about 6:15 o'clock on Tuesday evening, in an effort to beat another automobile which had gone on Hanover street and out West High street, bound for the home of J. A. Foose, on the latter street, J. C. Gourley, of Turtle Creek, driving Saxon, failed to make the turn, and the right wheels of the machine running into the gutter along the home of Miss Sue Himes, were splintered to bits. The top of the car struck a tree and was badly battered. The other occupants of the automobile were: Mrs. Gourley and daughter and a Mrs. Watson, who were badly shaken up. Mrs. Gourley, who was seated in front, was thrown onto the side of the car. In the other car, also a Saxon, were the Himeses, Mrs. Hodgson, and a boy Hildeson, with Mr. Peabody as driver, all from Turtle Creek. The two parties were on their return from a three days' trip to Atlantic City.

Farmers Institutes.

L. W. Lighty, of East Berlin, a State Farm adviser, has been announced as one of the speakers elected to attend the various Farmers' Institutes which will be held in every county of the State during the coming fall and winter. Three, four and five speakers will be assigned to each institute and will be in service throughout the term of the meetings. Prof. J. Franklin Menges, of York, is also in the list.

The first of the meetings of the Farmers' Institutes in this county will be held at Abbotstown January 31st and February 1st. At Fairfield they will be held February 2nd and 3rd, at York Springs, February 5th and 6th. A. L. Weidner, of Arendtsville, who has been in charge of county meetings for several years, is again at the head. Adams county is in the first section.

While seated at the breakfast table on Friday morning in Atlantic City, where she, accompanied by her husband, had gone for two weeks, Mrs. Harry A. Spalding, of Littlestown, was stricken with paralysis, her entire left side being affected. She was brought home on Wednesday evening, and is reported slightly improved.

George Moore, of Cedar Ridge, had his house and barn roofed the past week, by C. A. Cashman and Jos. Sheely, of town.

Rural Delivery Notes.

Two rural carriers have been reinstated to routes that were discontinued but were re-established by an order, a week ago. The vacancy at Abbotstown has been filled by the transfer thereto of Ernest E. Jacobs, the former carrier, who has been carrying the Virginia Mills route. Charles W. Spence has been reinstated as carrier of his old route out of Orrtanna. Mr. Spence's route was discontinued some time ago and most of his patrons added to the McKnightstown office. Only one route was carried out of Orrtanna after that order was issued. An examination had been announced for the purpose of filling the vacancies at Abbotstown and Orrtanna, but this, it is presumed, will be canceled with the reinstating of the two carriers.

Edwin Bream, rural carrier on Route 8, from York Springs, and P. H. Myers, rural carrier on Route 3, from Gardners, will take advantage on September 1st, of the postoffice ruling which permits an exchange of routes. The routes are about the same distance in length and the salary the same. Mr. Myers has been driving Route 3, from Gardners since last spring when he was transferred from York Springs.

By the recent re-arranging of Route 2, East Berlin, Route 3, New Oxford, and Route 1, Abbotstown, all the patrons have been restored to their original offices of supply except those residing along a loop southeast of the Bupp corner. This loop will be retained on the Abbotstown route inasmuch as this particular territory is situated about midway between East Berlin and Abbotstown, and as some of those interested have expressed a preference for the Abbotstown service.

Irishtown Comes Thru!

Not to be outdone by Orrtanna in the county snake contest, Irishtown has come to the fore with a Irish story—And it's all true!

While gathering dandelion, this past spring, on the Lingg farm, near town, (Bully) Smith, had occasion to handle a copperhead much in the manner as snake charmers are wont to do. Coming upon a prime bunch of dandelion, Mr. Smith grabbed the stalk in his left hand and endeavored to cut the roots with the knife. Finding he could not dislodge the snake, he looked closely, and was horrified to see the head of a copperhead protruding from the dandelion. Seeing that the snake could not strike him, despite its efforts, while he held the stalk firmly, and fearing lest it could strike were he to let go his grasp, "Bully" managed to uproot the stalk. Then splitting the snake's jaw with his knife, on the edge of a board, he was in a position to despatch the copperhead. "To have and to hold" was Mr. Smith's only alternative. Bully!

Drug Store Entered Twice

Thieves entered Huber's Drug Store in Gettysburg on Thursday night, and with ample opportunity to select from the entire stock whatever struck their fancy, took nine cameras, leaving the balance of the articles in the place apparently untouched. Entrance was gained by forcing a window in the rear of the store room.

The drug store was entered by thieves a second time, on Saturday night, and a quantity of kodak films and developing supplies stolen. The intruders gained entrance again by a back window. This as well as the former robbery, is a complete mystery.

Huber's Drug store has been discontinued as a business place, and it is now utilized as a storage room for People's Drug store.

Falling from a tree upon which he been climbing, a 10-year-old son of Harry Beckler, of Hanover, fractured both bones of his left arm and dislocated the elbow, on Tuesday morning.

Letters and cards remaining uncalled for in New Oxford Postoffice: Mrs. Susie Shower, N. D. Stock, Mr. Ruby Fernan, Oregon Medical Co., Giuseppe Marino. Theo. E. Warner, P. M.

PEACHES FOR SALE.—Fine peaches at all times throughout the peach season, at the Grand View Fruit Farm, 4 miles west of New Oxford. Persons desiring fruit can call at farm or send order by mail and same will be delivered. At present the "Mountain Rose" are ready for picking. MRS. MARY McDERMITT, R. R. No. 7, Gettysburg, Pa.

Lost.—Either in New Oxford, or between New Oxford and Dicks' Dam, or between New Oxford and Abbotstown—a Blue Sweater, with an Orange "G" encircling an "A". Finder will please return same to the ITEM office and receive reward.

FOR SALE.—Desirable home on Lincoln Way, West. For information, inquire at this office.

Positively no damp nor wet wheat will be received at either of our warehouses! JOHN H. DUTTERA, J. R. WEAVER.

AT PRIVATE SALE.—A desirable home along the Hanover road, close to town. Inquire at this office.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Duttera
Choice Wheat.....\$1 45
No. 2 ".....1 00
Rye.....75
Oats.....40
Corn.....80

The Doped Auto

By
Frances Elizabeth Langdon

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Don't be foolish, Edgar, an automobile is too expensive a luxury for us," declared Mrs. Ross.

"I'm the paymaster," retorted her husband, smartly. "I fancy I earn as much money as that self-conceited Arthur Riggs. I'll wager a month's salary he's buying that cheap machine of his on installments."

"Suppose he is, or isn't?" propounded practical Mrs. Ross. "I've got too much sense to let envy, or spite, or emulation force me into a foolish action."

"But he whizzed that tin Lizzie of his past us with a haughty stare, as if he was some emperor and we serfs. No, sir. He don't lord it over yours truly! I'm going to take the starch out of him. I'm going to make him wilt like a dishing. I'm going to make that snub-nosed wife of his understand that you don't have to walk. I'm going to get a machine that will put his in the dust currents whenever I overtake him."

"Really, Edgar," remonstrated Mrs. Ross, "you are getting absolutely vindictive!"

"Nuff said, Nettie!" returned her husband, definitely. "I'm negotiating for a high-powered five-passenger car that cost three thousand five hundred dollars."

"Oh, Edgar!" gasped Mrs. Ross. "Originally, I've got a friend who has put me up against a friend of his, a broker in automobiles. The trader is going to give me a bargain, and what do you think? Don't let it out, but, by paying cash as on the nail



He Fussed With Them and Gave It Up.

head, I got the machine for four hundred dollars."

"But, Edgar, it's an old car."

"People will never know it unless you tell them," declared Ross.

"Of course, I won't do that."

"It's been repainted in blue, lined with white, new lamps and fender, and fast—ha! ha! It'll make that cad Riggs turn black in the face when I set him a pace. That's one thing I insisted on with the broker—speed."

Ross had found out that his neighbor's car could run up to forty miles an hour.

"If the car I'm buying can't beat that, I don't want it," he told the broker definitely.

"How's sixty?" pertly inquired the trader.

"That hits the mark," acquiesced Ross. "Can you do it?"

"Sure!"

"You want to look out sharp in dealing with those motor specialists, a friend warned Ross, while the latter was expatiating on "the rare bargain" he had secured. "You know second-hand autos and old horses are susceptible of some decidedly skillful manipulation."

"Oh, they can dope a horse with drugs, till he looks slick as butter," observed Ross lightly, "but they can't dope an automobile."

"Well, I suppose that's so," murmured the friend—and little knew.

Mrs. Ross looked grave as the old barn was turned into a garage and the auto ran into it. She deplored the investment of even four hundred dollars. Still, she could not help but become infected with the hilarious enthusiasm of her husband.

"They made a brief practice try-out of the machine and it ran very well. Ross, however, was saving himself for an event two days ahead. The Ross family and the Riggs folks and two other neighbors had been jointly invited to a function at Clear Lake, a summer resort twenty-five miles distant. For this occasion Ross had reserved all his ambition. He waited until the Riggs and the others had got started in their various machines. Then Ross proudly, confidently wheeled into the road and speeded up.

"Whizz!"

Mrs. Ross was half frightened at the flying progress, but duly excited and quite joyously. After all,

there was something refreshing in passing two or three neighbors with a superiority of speed that must have nettled them.

Zip!

Edgar Ross laughed uproariously. They had overtaken the Riggs car. They had glided by it like a meteor. Looking back, Mrs. Ross saw their social rivals fairly engulfed in clouds and clouds of dust.

"Some class!" chuckled Ross, as they flew along. "I certainly picked a rare plum when I grabbed this easy bargain."

"We are nearly an hour early," remarked Mrs. Ross, as they came within sight of the lights of the club house at Clear Lake.

"And those other fellows will be over an hour late, if they creep at the pace they started," chirped Mrs. Ross. "Enjoying this?"

"It's very inspiring, but in a breathless sort of way," responded Mrs. Ross.

"We've got lots of time to spare. We'll pass the club house and strike the paved boulevard leading to the city. A ten mile spin over that smooth road will bring out the real merits of this elegant machine."

It did. There was no discounting the speeding qualities of the automobile. It seemed to be possessed with the speed demon of a professional racing car.

"Over a mile a minute, see that!" exultantly announced Ross, as they turned around finally to return to the club house.

"Why, what is the matter now, Edgar?" inquired Mrs. Ross, as the machine, which had hitherto behaved superbly, began to back, slow down and pound.

He got out and looked over the carburetor, radiator and vibrator. He managed to make the machine cover about a mile at a snail's pace until they reached a roadside garage station. The mechanic came out at the signaling horn toot.

"Something the matter," volunteered Ross and the man looked over the machine.

"Out of juice, that's all," he observed expertly.

"I'll fix it," ordered Ross and got out while the man removed the seat cushion and uncapped the gasoline tank.

"Phew!" he ejaculated in a strangled tone, "get a whiff of that."

Ross applied his face close to the orifice. He drew back, coughing and spluttering.

"Chloroform!" he suggested in a suffocated voice.

"No, other," corrected the mechanic. "What did you put that stuff in for, anyway?"

"I didn't. I just bought the machine."

"I'm!" muttered the man artisan thoughtfully and with a quiet smile. "I see. Doped to sell."

"What do you mean?" inquired Ross, his spirits sinking.

"Why, the machine probably won't go very well on gasoline. That vaporizing ether, though, is dynamite, and the fellow who fished you knew just how to proportion the mixture. Don't you try it—dangerous."

He shot in five gallons of gasoline and Ross started up the machine. It went, but all its speed glory had vanished. It crept, crawled. The crestfallen Ross took a side road to avoid meeting any of his rival neighbors.

"What are you going to do, Edgar?" ventured Mrs. Ross.

"I'm going home!" snapped out her incensed husband. "I'm going to get a wood axe and chop up this miserable wreck. Two to one if I don't take the same instrument and go hunting for the villain who fished me!"

It took three hours to get back home and then in a drenching down-pour. Next day Ross sold the car for what it would bring.

"Oh, Edgar," observed Mrs. Ross two evenings later, "what do you think? Mrs. Riggs was over today."

"Gloating over their new machine, I suppose," growled Ross.

"Not at all. They haven't any machine. The one they used a friend loaned them for a week, while he was out of town. They think ours was a rented machine."

"Don't undecieve them," directed Mr. Ross humbly. "Next time any neighborly rivalry gets me going, you'll know it!"

"Which is a very sensible conclusion," observed his practical wife.

Mosquitoes Killed With Drugged Air.

A round-the-world electrical engineer tells this story:

"We ran up to Bagdad to put over a little deal with a pasha, a former governmental official who had been prominent in the days of Abdul Hamid. His palace was infested with mosquitoes and we had to plan to give him relief."

"He lived in the usual Moorish house with high walls, flat roof with parapets, few windows and open court. The old pasha looked exactly as if he had just stepped out of a Broadway musical comedy with his shining silk robes, turban and red shoes with upturned toes."

"In the palace garden was a stream with a fall of about ten feet. It would develop about one-fourth horse power. We built a water mill, equipped it with a dynamo, wired the palace and started up some gigantic electric fans. These fans cooled the air and also blew through the rooms a narcotic sufficiently powerful to cause the mosquitoes to fall in a coma. All that remained was for the servants to go around and sweep them up in piles to be destroyed."

World Outlook.

BLIND AND DEAF MAN RUNS BANK

Illinois Capitalist Handles Work With Help of Private Secretary.

IS 90 YEARS OF AGE

Correspondence and News Is Copied for Him With Marking Crayon in Letters Two Inches High—Interested in Politics.

Havana, Ill.—H. W. McFadden is considered one of the most remarkable business men in this part of the state. Although he is ninety years old, is entirely deaf and almost blind, he looks after his business with the same interest and vigor that enabled him to build up one of the largest estates in the county.

All his work is done through a secretary, who must copy all of his letters. This is done with a large black marking crayon in letters two inches high. Not only does he read all his mail in this way, but he is also intensely interested in the European war, and all of the war news from the papers must be copied for him.

Heads Oldest Bank.

Mr. McFadden is a native of New York state, and came to Illinois when a young man of twenty-two, without any more than a good education and a sound mind and body. He first settled in Peoria, where he served as county surveyor for six years. In 1862 he came to Havana and built the first elevator here. Five years later he established the Mason County bank, the oldest financial institution in the county, of which he is now the president. A short time later he went to Peoria, where he built the Central City elevator, the first elevator to be built in Peoria. Later he established the system of elevators in Cass, Menard and Mason counties, now operated by McFadden & Co., of which his sons, G. C. McFadden and B. H. McFadden, have the controlling interest.

From the very first Mr. McFadden had acquired land whenever he had an opportunity to get a good contract. He started while surveyor of Peoria county and now is the owner of about 3,000 acres in Mason county, as well as thousands of acres of the best land in Kansas, located in Coffey county. He also owns a number of store buildings in Havana, three large buildings in Chicago and extensive town and city property in Waverly and Halls Summit, Kan.

A Political Yarn.

He is one of the most public spirited men in Havana, and has been so all his life. He can tell interesting stories of the great political campaigns of the days before the war, when the rival political parties would



"All War News Must Be Copied for Him."

erect tall poles and have great celebrations around them. Followers of each party in a community would strive to erect a pole taller than the one erected by the rival faction. Poles hundreds of feet high were put up, every man and boy in the community coming out to help.

Again, when the Civil war broke out he was a most ardent admirer of the North and tried many times to enlist, but his poor hearing, a family hereditary, was against him, and he was refused. Twice he tried to slip into the ranks and go to the front any way, but he was sent home again each time. Nevertheless he spent large sums of money for the cause of the North and encouraged all able-bodied men to go and fight against the South.

Jailed for Libeling Washington.

Tacoma, Wash.—Paul H. Hafer, convicted of libeling the memory of George Washington, has been sentenced to serve four months in jail. The court gave notice that the sentence was intended to cover the costs in the case.

Jack of Clubs Dealt by Death.

Chicago.—Edward J. Erzinger was found dead in his room in Chicago by his wife, who entered to watch the progress of a game of solitaire. She found him lying face downward on the table with the jack of clubs clutched in his hand.

GIRL NEARLY DROWNS AS FRIENDS LAUGH

Others Think Expert Is Joking Until Gallant Young Man Pulls Her to Safety.

San Francisco, Cal.—A sensational rescue from drowning, in which the leading roles were played by Miss Jewel Welch, twenty years old, and pretty, and Harry A. Clark, engineer with the Royal Insurance company, was staged in the waters of the Larkspur estuary.

Miss Welch, who with a party of friends was making a week-end visit on board Clark's houseboat, "Rock-away," attempted to swim from the boat to the shore, 500 feet. She



Clark Dived and Caught Her by the Hair.

reached shore in safety and then plunged into the water to swim back to the ark.

Suddenly she was caught by the strong undertow of the stream and disappeared from sight. Friends on the deck of the boat, knowing that Miss Welch was an expert swimmer, believed that she was "doing stunts."

She finally appeared above the surface and cried for help, beating the water wildly.

Clark, who was standing on the deck, fully clothed, plunged in and reached the spot just as she sank beneath the water. Clark dived and caught her by the hair.

Spectators on shore looked calmly on, thinking it was a moving-picture thriller.

In a few minutes Clark had the girl on board the boat.

FREAK WALK WINS \$20,000

Trip Backwards Across Continent to New York Is Made in 239 Days.

New York.—Somebody out in Seattle lost a bet of \$20,000 when Patrick Harmon arrived at New York city walking backward and asked metropolitan city officials to confirm his presence—Harmon had a reflecting mirror contraption strapped to his back and was accompanied by W. A. Baltazor, who walked as folk usually walk—face forward—to prove that Harmon accomplished the feat. The feat was walking backward from Seattle to New York in 260 days. That was the limit set, but Harmon did it in 239 days, three weeks ahead of time.

Harmon, who is fifty years old, announced that two men in a Seattle club had wagered with each other that he could not walk to New York backward in 260 days and backed up their opinion with \$20,000 each. Harmon will get \$5,000 for the job, and Baltazor four dollars a day for being the trans-continental watchman. Harmon said he had little difficulty doing the freak stunt, but he lost 11 days through illness and took two weeks to overcome dizziness due to his unusual method of pedal locomotion.

MAN'S BODY SAWED IN TWO

Grotesque Corpse Was Discovered by Bride of a Few Weeks in Georgia Sawmill.

Ossatchee, Ga.—While working in a sawmill at Ossatchee, Ga., J. P. Sellers, twenty-seven years old, accidentally fell across the big saw. The blade struck the young man in the right shoulder and passed through the heart, cutting the body in two.

None of the other workmen were in the mill at the time, as the noon whistle had just sounded. Sellers' bride of three months entered the building immediately after the tragedy occurred to accompany her husband to their nearby home. When she neared the sawpit she discovered the mangled body.

Cutlery in Stomach Two Years.

Stockton, Cal.—Two silver forks and a silver teaspoon, which had reposed for more than a year in the stomach of Richard Williams of Stockton were removed a few days ago and Williams is recovering from the operation. It is believed he swallowed the cutlery while delirious.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CATERPILLARS' PARADE.

"Guess who had a Parade yesterday?" asked Daddy.

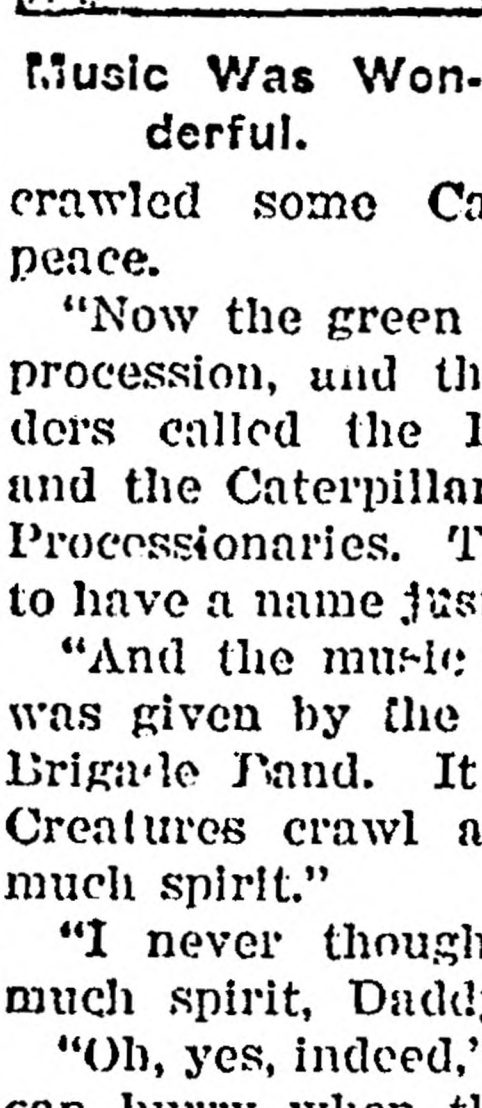
"The Sheep?" said Nancy.

Daddy shook his head. "No, you're very far from guessing. You try it Nick."

"Well," said Nick, thinking hard, "the Roosters in the Barnyard."

"Both wrong," said Daddy, "so I suppose I must tell you!" Both the children smiled, for they knew something very different was coming from what they had expected.

"The caterpillars gave it—or rather they started everything going. They invited the Spiders, the Beetles and the Ants. They had all promised to be very friendly—and the Caterpillars had put them far enough apart so they wouldn't quarrel. Between each line



Music Was Wonderful.

crawled some Caterpillars to keep peace.

"Now the green Caterpillars led the procession, and then came some Spiders called the Black-Legged Band, and the Caterpillars whose names are Processionaries. They were so pleased to have a name just to suit the Parade."

"And the music was wonderful. It was given by the Volunteer Crickets' Brigade Band. It just made all the Creatures crawl and wiggle with so much spirit."

"I never thought Caterpillars had much spirit, Daddy," laughed Nancy.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said Daddy. "They can hurry when they want to get to any special place, and this time at the end of the parade there was to be a Supper."

"Now the Brownies were playing Baseball the day of the Parade, and when they saw all the Creatures wiggling and crawling along with the Crickets' Band playing such fine tunes, they shouted out:

"Here, let us join the parade too. We'll make it merry for you. Yes, we will."

"The Caterpillars were very much pleased at the Brownies' request to leave their Baseball Game and join the crawling procession, and they told the Brownies to march ahead of them all."

"When the Brownies got to the head of the procession they threw sticks up in the air as they had seen men who were plumed hats go in real Parades. This delighted the little Creatures."

"And before long the Crickets' Band stopped playing and all the Creatures in the Parade stopped crawling."

"What's up?" called the Brownies.

"No accidents have happened, we hope."

"Oh, no, indeed," said one of the Spiders, "this is our Supper place. We hope you'll join us; they added very cordially and with much bowing."

"We'll tell you Stories and do Tricks for you while you eat. Our Supper is waiting for us down in Brownland."

"You see, they were very polite about refusing the Caterpillars' Supper, though if the truth were told they didn't care for Insect Food! And they thought they would refuse in such a way as not to hurt any little Creature's feelings."

"There was a long table on the ground made of Apple Leaves—and there were berries and little buds and a tiny kinds of fruits."

"But after the Creatures had finished eating everything on the Table—what should they do but begin nibbling the Table itself. All the leaves became full of holes and the Brownies laughed when they saw what the Caterpillars were enjoying most."

"Well, we like to see that," said Billy Brownie. "You don't waste anything—not even the Table. That's indecentible. Just imagine a Table made of ice cream and having it after all the other food was gone—and Billy Brownie smacked his lips, for he was very fond of brown caramel ice cream."

"And when he said this he turned a somersault and all the other Brownies did the same, for it was their way of saying 'thank you' to the Creatures of the Parade for letting them join the fun!"

Every Girl's Right.

The girl who is not being trained to do something the world wants done is being unfairly treated. Every young woman has a right to an education which will assure her independence in the future. And the girl who neglects her opportunity for such an education because she takes it for granted that there will always be somebody to take care of her, is making a tragic mistake.—Girl's Companion.

Didn't Better Himself.

Small Ted—Did the baby come from heaven, mamma?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Small Ted—Uh! That kid didn't know when he was well off.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

TROT'S FINGER BOWL PARTY.

"There is a little Terrier Dog," said Daddy, "that is so tiny he can sit up in a lemonade glass, and look over the sides without any danger of falling out. His family name is Doberman Pinscher. Now, one member of this family of Doberman Pinschers was a little Dog named Trot."

"Trot was quite the brightest, smartest little Dog that ever lived."

"Oh," said Nick, who was particularly fond of Dogs, "it would be very hard to say any one dog was the brightest Dog that ever lived. I think there are such hundreds and hundreds of awfully clever dogs."

"Well, maybe," said Daddy, "I should say he was one of the brightest. Anyway, his

Every One in a little mistress thought he was the brightest."

"Of course," said Nancy, "don't I think our Dog Brownie is nicer than any other and cleverer, too?"

"But to continue," said Daddy, after both the Children had talked a little about their pet Dog Brownie, "Trot wanted to have a Finger Bowl Party."

"He had never heard of anyone having a Finger Bowl Party, and he thought up all the plans himself. First of all he wanted to ask the real Brownies to come to the party. They always happened to come around late at night when the Fire in the Fireplace was just going out, while still there were a few bright Sparks and some good Warmth, which Trot liked so well."

"His Mistress and her Mother and Daddy would go to bed, and Trot would be left on his Fur Rug by the Fire to see that no harm came to the House. Although Trot was so very, very tiny he was very brave, and would have given an alarm if anything had happened."

"After the Fire died out Trot would crawl into his little Basket Bed near the Chimney. And it was just before he went to bed every night that the Brownies were very apt to come and call on him. So one night he told them he was going to give a Finger Bowl Party. He said he wanted every Brownie to come."

"The Brownies hadn't the slightest idea what Trot was going to do, but they all turned up the next night when they were invited. Trot was a little bit nervous for fear that his mistress and her mother and Daddy wouldn't go to bed in time. Not that he wasn't devoted to them—but he was afraid the Brownies wouldn't like it."

"Of course, though, the Brownies wouldn't have appeared until they had seen the Grownups disappear. And at last the time came, and there were so many Brownies there was hardly room for them, all. But they climbed up on top of the big pictures in the room, and on the mantle piece, and the tables and chairs, and book-cases."

"And then Trot led all his Brownie friends to the dining room, where was a row of Finger Bowls—six Finger Bowls in a row. And what do you think the Brownies saw in them?"

"There was Mrs. Trot, who had just arrived from her former home to join Trot and his little Mistress."

And there were the five small Children of Mr. and Mrs. Trot—the smallest Dog Family ever beheld, every one in a Finger Bowl."

"The Brownies were perfectly delighted and romped and played with the Trot Family until very late. Then they all had some of Trot's big Bowl of Milk—bigger than Trot himself. And Trot and his Family went to bed to be all rested to surprise Trot's Mistress in the morning!"

To Open a Pocketknife.

Opening pocketknives is often very hard on fingernails, and a stiff-hinged penknife or jackknife is practically useless to a boy if he can't open it readily. Tear off a piece of newspaper or writing paper about three inches square. Fold it across once, and then slip the crease under the blade of the knife. Grasp the paper firmly between the thumb and forefinger, and close to the blade as possible. Then pull steadily as if you were opening the knife without the paper. If you do not jerk it, the paper will not tear. In this way you can open many a rusty blade that has been useless for months.—The American Boy.

Lack of Self-Control.

The girl who cries as soon as the least thing goes wrong, cannot throw stones at the girl who flies into a fit of temper on the least provocation. The fault is the same in both cases. Lack of self-control, and if the truth be told, most people prefer the temper which explodes like a firecracker to that which leaks like a rain cloud

They All Had Some.

Green Caterpillars

Green Caterpillars

Green Caterpillars

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"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER, BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Awkward.

An amusing story was told by Mrs. E. Rennie of Harrogate in opening a bazar at Ecclehill. A visitor to a hospital for soldiers was surprised to hear one of the patients being addressed by the nurses by his Christian name, it being customary to address patients by their surnames only. Upon inquiry as to why this distinction was accorded to the particular soldier referred to, the reply received was:

"Well, we can't very well call him by his surname."

"But why not?" queried the somewhat astonished visitor.

"You see," was the overwhelming answer, "his surname is Love, and it's rather awkward—T.T.Bits."

STOP EATING MEAT IF KIDNEYS OR BACK HURT

Take a Glass of Salts to Clean Kidneys if Bladder Bothers You—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority. Because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

Compliments Exchanged.

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor, he chanced to pass his place and saw his little boy sitting on the edge of the pigpen, watching its new occupant.

"How d'ye do, Johnny?" said he.

"How's your pig today?"

"Oh, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How's all your folks?"—Harper's.

Too Cheap.

Charmion—Shall I dissolve another pearl in the chalice for your breakfast?

Cleopatra—No; pearls are too inexpensive and commonplace. Boil me an egg.

RHEUMACIDE FOR RHEUMATISM.

A few people still imagine that Rheumatism can be cured by outward applications, but the best medical science today recognizes the necessity of internal treatment to eliminate excess uric acid and Rheumacide does this. Your druggist keeps it.—Adv.

Insidious Sneer.

"Seth Smiggles says you are an other Daniel Webster."

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum.

"Seth is always comparing me with somebody who is dead."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Mervin's Marine Eye Drops. Don't tell your age. Mervin's Eye Drops. Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

Its Nature.

"I make a point of looking up family trees."

"That's a very shady business."

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, L.A.A. TIVE BROMO-QUININE is better than ordinary quinine and can be taken by anyone. 25c.

A man is usually able to conceal his middle name while he lives, but it nearly always breaks out on his tombstone.

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

COPIRIGHT 1918 BY THE AMERICAN INDEPENDENT SYNDICATE

DOUGHT A WIFE TO PARDON HIM?

I'll not say men are villains at all. The real hardened, wicked, who has no conscience, but human law are to a few restricted. But oh! Mankind are unco' weak, An' little to be trusted. If self the wavering balance shake, It's rarely been adjusted.

No matter how much a couple may bill and coo while sweethearts, it does not follow that their married life will be as much given to lovemaking. After having devoted the allotted time to courtship, and having gone through the marriage ceremony, many a man thinks that the love race is over, and he must turn his attention to business affairs.



ly he turns her attention to pursuits most congenial to her. It does not take long for such a couple to settle down to a humdrum existence. The wife secretly rebels over this state of affairs, but her pride keeps her from showing or speaking of it. The coldness between them grows apace. When a wife shows no pleasure at a husband's coming, or no grief at parting from him, she should not imagine for one moment that his life is disconsolate. There are so many on the outside who are ready to give him a cheery smile that once in a while a well-meaning man may forget the consequences and fall from grace, thoughtlessly pay too much attention to some charming woman who is constantly dodging back and forth across his path.

There is a class of women who have no compunction about making themselves agreeable to every man, without taking the trouble to inquire if they are encroaching upon some other woman's rights. It is when their flirtation is at its height that the wife hears of it. His future peace, then, depends upon the forgiving nature of his wife; whether she will overlook his folly, and pardoning his weakness, trust him again.

There seems much for a wife to consider—the slight and indignity put upon her by the man whom she has chosen from all others to guard untarnished the jewel of her happiness when he deliberately shows his preference for some other woman.

Moreover, the wife of such a husband is sure to suspect, when he grumbles over the high cost of living and assures her that expenses must be kept down, that he is purchasing bonbons and flowers that never come to his home. If, by chance, she finds out that her surmises are correct there is apt to be a big flare-up, wife going back to mother, or an earnest talk between the husband and wife. The scales are torn from his eyes; he sees his folly, and urges her penitently to forgive him.

Nine out of ten wives will overlook the first transgression, and do their best to fight off the remembrance of it. The man who has such a wife should consider himself a lucky mortal and never give her cause to rue pardoning him. It takes two to make a quarrel. The same two can make up, if there's a spark of love left in their hearts.

DO MEN RELISH GOSSIPING?

They do not trust their tongues alone. But speak a language all their own; They read a nod, a shrug, a look, Far better than a printed book; Convey a libel in a frown, And wink a reputation down; Or, by the tossing of a fan, Describe the lady and the man. They interpret motions, looks and eyes—At every word a reputation dies.

When a girl thinks to belittle some other girl by repeating to a young man some little bit of gossip which she has heard about her, it may surprise her to know that instead of turning his good opinion against the absent girl she causes it to take root more firmly. She gains his distrust.

No man likes gossip poured into his ears. The thought comes to him that if he should marry a girl who indulged in it the chances, ten to one, are that she would hang all day over the back fence gossiping with the neighbors. This would get him, as well as herself, in no end of trouble with all the families thereabouts.

He knows if he had any business secrets which he endeavored to guard zealously a gossiping wife would spread them. She may not mean to be a gossip, but one gossiping woman can do more mischief in a community than an army of soldiers. They can link a reputation down by the shutting of an eye, the shrug of a shoulder, or the significant toss of the head.

If a girl is seen coming home near the wee sma' hours with an escort, let's don't stop to inquire into the why and wherefore; that a hurry call

had been sent by a very sick Aunt Hannah, and the young doctor considerably saw her safe back home to her door. She may have innocently remarked in the presence of someone that her pulses fairly danced with fear when she received the sickbed message. Some gossipier overheard the word "dance" and jumped to the conclusion, spreading it broadcast, that the girl was stealing out to dance halls and staying out to the detriment of her reputation. A good name stands in jeopardy when tongues can fly faster than missiles and hit the target every time.

Women should know, to gain respect for themselves, that they should certainly speak kindly of other women. She who dubs this one, that one, every one, "bad" cannot be without flaw herself.

A man dreads paying court to a gossiping girl. He realizes that if he should break off with her, although he were an angel, by the time she was through talking about him to her dear, sympathizing five hundred friends, he wouldn't have so much as a shred of reputation left.

Faults of every man and woman should awaken pity in hearts and not be ridiculed by tale bearers. There is never anything truer than that gossip comes back to one's own door. Those best loved, at their hearthstones, are victims of it. If you cannot speak kindly of an absent one refrain from saying anything at all.

WOMEN'S UNPREPAREDNESS.

Soon may I follow, when friendships decay, And from love's shining circle the gems drop away! When true hearts lie withered, and fond ones are flown, Oh! who would inhabit this bleak world alone?

While warning of our unpreparedness to protect ourselves is shouted to men from one end of our smiling land to the other, no one thinks to warn women that, in case of danger, they, save in rare instances, are helpless as babies in a crisis. The man who is well-to-do reads his morning paper as he goes to business.

Carefully he keeps abreast of the times. He retrenches whatever extravagancies he may have indulged in. If the article he has just read in his paper is of grave importance for the minds of American men to ponder over, he sees to it that every man in his employ has a copy of it, as well as having the vital points explained. But the last thing such a man thinks of is to bring that paper home into the bosom of his family, talking it over with his wife, his young daughters and sons.

On the contrary, he endeavors to keep from them the stringency of the times, the falling off of business. He does not want them to know care or worry unless it should become impossible to ward it from them longer.

There was never a greater error. Women should not be kept in the dark even before the first note of danger has been sounded. The rich and the poor should be brought to a realization of their unpreparedness. What a national disaster would mean to each and every woman they should ponder over.

If the husbands and fathers who have shielded them from the world's storms were suddenly called away, how many of them could valiantly take up the battle of life and fight it as the women are doing now in other lands? Wealth and power may take flight in a single hour. How are the women who have been used from the cradle to luxuries, killing time in girlhood in the pursuit of pleasure, to meet dire want and suffering heroically if it is forced upon them to meet unforeseen events?

Women should wake up to the grave peril of the situation; take the jeweled rings from their manicured fingers and learn the useful art of cooking by their own hands a home meal frugally. They should find out the food that would sustain life longest and with the most satisfying results. They should accustom themselves by degrees to life in the open. It is the duty of every woman to elp off a certain amount of luxuries that she will not feel the actual need of and to do her share to help to maintain the great cost that is facing the nation, to become prepared to resist the foes which might attack us.

No daughter should be brought up in these times as helpless dolls. Every girl should be taught the value of work and how to be self supporting. They should have a thorough knowledge of what is going on; a knowledge of what they can do to help their fathers and brothers. Every woman can help in her own way, be it ever so little. Let their motto be: In the time of peace prepare for whatever comes, ready to face duty that lies before them.

When We Eat.

When one is eating (that is, when he first begins to eat), the stomach is not a large open cavity into which the food is dropped; rather, the food is taken into a shut pouch, and as a little morsel comes in it is seized, and then another one comes in and that is taken hold of, and the stomach keeps relaxing a little more and more as the food comes in. Sometimes it feels as though one could not take another morsel, but after chatting a few moments he is hungry again.—J. H. Kellogg in Good Health.

Foolish Question.

"Say," shouted the angry farmer, "who gave you permission to fish here?"

"Who?" answered the angler, with fine contempt. "My wife did."

LIGHTED LIFE BELT IN FORM OF LADDER

Guides Rescuers to Assistance of Drowning Person.

That Invention of New York Man Has a Practical Value Will Be Readily Seen From Description of Its Construction.

The difficulty of saving a man who has fallen overboard at night is almost insuperable, because of the impossibility of seeing him in the heaving waste of waters. When a great maritime disaster takes place at night, as the wreck of the Titanic did, and hundreds or thousands of human beings are scattered over the sea in the darkness the loss of life is appalling, simply because they cannot be seen.

If every life belt could bear a light, the floating or swimming persons could readily be picked up. To provide such a lighted life belt is the object of an invention by A. M. McGiff of New York.

It consists essentially of a bag made of rubber or other waterproof material, containing a small electric flashlight and attached by straps to the ordinary life belts and life preservers. The flashlights may be either tubular or flat, the former being more suitable to ring life belts, the latter to those that are strapped about the body. The flashlights can be of small size, for these will glow through the greater part of a night.

When a life preserver is thrown at night to a man who has fallen overboard he can rarely find it in the dark, but with a little flashlight glowing upon it he will see it and be able to reach it, if he can swim.

Bugler, 15 Years Old, Wins D. C. M.

The youngest soldier in the British empire to win the distinguished conduct medal is Bugler Anthony Glnlay, fifteen years old, of the First Royal Montreal rifles. He carried dispatches through excessive fire during a battle in France, and besides being decorated was given a leave of absence to visit an uncle at Dumoon, Scotland. Young Glnlay's father and mother emigrated to Canada from Ireland and when the Boer war occurred his father enlisted and lost his life in South Africa. Just after the present war began the boy's mother died, leaving him alone in the world. Only fourteen, he persuaded the colonel of the Montreal rifles to take him to the front as a bugler. Now he is not only a D. C. M. but he has been enrolled as a private in his regiment and really is a full-fledged soldier.—Montreal Star.

Fish Substitution.

A correspondent writes: "I am willing to make many food concessions in war time, but I am not willing to have one kind of fish palmed off as another. The other day, at a famous London restaurant, turbot figured on the menu. I ordered turbot, and was supplied with inferior hake, swamped with sauce. Yesterday, on another menu, there was haddock. I ordered haddock, and was served with salt cod. Now, I know fish, and I carry a magnifying glass that enables me to identify them conclusively by the scales. If a man offers for sale Harris tweed that is not Harris tweed he may find himself in gaol. What about a restaurant that sells herring hake as turbot?—London Chronicle.

Found Gems Worth Thousands.

Jewelry valued at between thousand dollars found by a "sandwich man" under a wagon at Broadway and Forty-second, New York, several days ago, was recovered when the police found the man's wife offering a diamond-encrusted watch in a pawnshop for \$2. The woman said the watch was only one of a large number of pieces of jewelry her husband had found. The police then found the husband pacing up and down Broadway with a heavy sign over his shoulders. He said neither he nor his wife knew the value of the gems he had picked up. There was nothing about the jewels to indicate who owned them.

Treasure.

On Gallipoli, between whiles of attacking the Turk and being attacked by him, time hung heavy on the hands of the Australian soldiers of his majesty, King George V. Old prospectors among them took note of the fact that the soil of the inhospitable peninsula in which their trench was dug resembled that of the continent in the antipodes. Several enthusiasts began to dig. With the result (according to a French paper) that one ex-miner, working with what tools he could improvise in the pay dirt of his bomb-proof, panned out almost a pound of pure gold!

To Utilize Citrus Waste.

The city of Upland, Cal., in the heart of the finest orange-growing section in the world, has established a new industry, which promises to make use of the waste products of citrus and deciduous orchards. The plant, which will cost about \$100,000, will attempt to utilize all parts of the fruits that now are wasted, and will turn out acids, concentrated juices, fruit pastes and essential oils, and manufacture marmalades and preserves.

On Three Counts.

"No," said the editor, "we cannot use your poem."

"Why," asked the poet, "is it too long?"

"Yes," hissed the editor, "It's too long, and too wide, and too thick."

Ship Really Climbs on Its Passage Through Locks.

Economical Device Where Waterway Has to Be Cut Through High Country—Superiority Over Tide-Water System.

It is a fact that a ship really climbs a ladder.

Each step in the ladder is a small lock in which the ship can float. To begin the ascent a pair of gates at the bottom of the ladder is opened and the ship sails in. Then the lowest gates are shut and more water is allowed to go into this lock, or dock, where the ship is.

When the water in this lock is level with the water in the upper lock, another set of gates is opened and the ship sails into the second lock. The gates are then shut, and when the water has been allowed to flow into the second lock, in which the ship now is, other gates are opened. And so on the ship goes up the ladder.

If it were not for the system of locks, which may be really called ship ladders, the canal would need to be cut very, very deep where it goes through high country, so that the surface of the water would be on the same level throughout the entire length of the canal. But with locks the cutting of a canal is much easier and cheaper.

It was for this reason that the Panama canal was designed and constructed as a lock canal, although many engineers favored the tide-water or non-lock as the better system. It is claimed that the slides which have already caused thousands of dollars in damage to the canal would have been far worse had the channel been cut to a depth which would have directly connected the two oceans.

Phones Replace Waiters.

Telephones are being used in one of the restaurants at Plainfield, N. J., as substitutes for waitresses, says the Popular Mechanics. Instruments have been installed at each of the several tables and permit the guests to communicate their orders direct to the kitchen without suffering delay. The activities of the waitresses are confined solely to the serving of food. To simplify the system, each menu on the card is numbered so that a patron may render his order numerically. A switchboard operator makes a record of all orders and attends to the issuance of the checks. The guests are privileged to use the telephones for outside calls and likewise may receive incoming messages without leaving their respective tables.

Warning to Motorists.

A fine of \$20 "for lying" and \$5 for speeding was assessed against Louis Greenspon of 5829 Westminster place, a merchant, by Police Judge Hogan, according to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It was charged that Greenspon drove his machine at 25 miles an hour on Locust street, between Beaumont street and Twenty-first street. When he was arrested, Judge Hogan asked him if he had not been arrested before for speeding. Greenspon said he had not. Hogan had the record looked up, and it showed that Greenspon was fined \$5 on August 14 for speeding.

"Young man," Judge Hogan said, "I fine you \$20 for lying and \$5 for speeding."

Dutch Barges on the Thames.

Belgian barges have appeared on the Thames and are probably fraternizing with those Dutch neighbors who are always to be found just below London bridge. For more than two centuries there have always been big, broad-sterned Dutch boats lying in the river, with a baggy-trousered Dutchman smoking on board quite calmly. It is the reminiscence of a Dutch conquest. Those boats have moored there, with their cells for London, ever since William III gave them the right of traffic. And if there wasn't a Dutch boat for a single second just below London bridge, the ancient rights would be lost. But you will always find the calm Dutchman smoking on his "pitch."—Dundee Advertiser.

Cashed at Face Value.

The chancellor of the exchequer of Great Britain reports the total amount of scrip vouchers sold to date to be \$25,000,000. This amount is not what was hoped for from the scrip vouchers. Now it is proposed to issue bonds in the multiples of £1. They will bear an interest of 5 per cent and can be cashed on demand at their face value at any time. In return for these facilities bonds will carry no interest for the first six months.

New Plants in United States.

Since the United States department of agriculture established the section of seed and plant introduction in 1907 this has introduced into the United States almost 50,000 varieties of plants. In the year ending last June more than 2,000 were introduced and 171,831 experimental plants and 11,465 packets of seeds were given to experimenters, of each of which a record is kept.

Country Growing Sufficient Rice.

The acreage of rice in Louisiana and Arkansas has increased approximately 700,000 acres in the last two years. The United States is now growing practically the equivalent of all the rice it uses.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50 cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

A recent official estimate gave Venezuela a population of 2,812,668.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Practically any outdoor game that a child plays in the streets of New York is a violation of the law.

Piles Relieved by First Application And cured in 6 to 12 days by PAZO OINTMENT the unrivaled remedy for all cases of Piles. Druggists refund money if it fails. 50c

The Northern Pacific railroad has ordered 2,000 cars especially for handling fruit. Cost, \$2,500,000

Es-Zene Kills Eczema.

Let us prove it. Accept no substitute. If your Druggist does not have it, write to Es-Zene Co., St. Paul, Minn.—Adv.

Natural History.

Tutor—Listen, Harold! The came can go eight days without water. Isn't that wonderful?

Student—Not very—you ought to hear Charlie Brown tell one!—Judge

"Reasonable Doubt."

Ordinarily everybody knows what "reasonable doubt" means, and what the law means when it says that the prisoner cannot be convicted if the jury has a reasonable doubt of his innocence. But when the judge gives a dozen instructions on reasonable doubt it is clear that nobody could understand what it meant.

Saint Augustine, when questioned about a doctrine of the church said: "If you ask me, I don't know; but if you don't ask me, I know very well."

The result is, in any important case that the confused jury goes out to find a verdict, taking with them a armful of instructions. Half of these instructions will tell them that if they believe certain things, they must find the prisoner guilty, and the other half will tell them that if they believe other things, they must acquit the prisoner; and sometimes these instructions will be so drawn that, upon the statement of the same beliefs, one instructor tells them to acquit the prisoner and the other tells them to convict him. So they do not know what to do and probably toss up a penny on the verdict.—Melville Davisson Post, in Saturday Evening Post.

PUZZLED

Hard, Sometimes, to Raise Children

Children's taste is oftentimes more accurate, in selecting the right kind of food to fit the body, than that of adults. Nature works more accurately through the children.

A Brooklyn lady says: "Our little boy had long been troubled with weak digestion. We could never persuade him to take more than one taste of any kind of cereal food. He was a weak little chap and we were puzzled to know what to feed him on."

"One lucky day we tried Grape-Nuts. Well, you never saw a child eat with such a relish, and it did me good to see him. From that day on it seemed as though we could almost see him grow. He would eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I think he would have liked the food for dinner. The difference in his appearance is something wonderful."

"My husband had never fancied cereal foods of any kind, but he became very fond of Grape-Nuts and has been much improved in health since using it."

"We are now a healthy family and naturally believe in Grape-Nuts."

"A friend has two children who were formerly afflicted with rickets. I was satisfied that the disease was caused by lack of proper nourishment. The children showed it. So I urged her to use Grape-Nuts as an experiment and the result was almost magical."

"They continued the food and to day both children are as well as strong as any children in this city and, of course, my friend is a firm believer in Grape-Nuts, for she has the evidence before her eyes every day. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. The facts are true, and full of human interest.

Public Sales.

On Saturday, August 26th, Mrs. Harriet A. Buckminster will offer at public sale on the premises, her desirable frame house on Lincoln Way, East, adjoining the M. E. church. On the same date H. E. Lough will offer at public sale, a fine home on East High street.

On Saturday, Sept. 9th, J. S. Weaver, as Administrator, will offer at public sale the real estate of the late Leo J. Staub, at Berlin Junction.

Tempest Laughman, will sell a good horse and other personal property at public sale at his residence, near the Red Hill schoolhouse, on Saturday, Sept. 9th.

Willis and Allen Crist, attorneys for the heirs of Albert Crist, dec'd, will sell real estate, in Huntington township, on Saturday, Sept. 9th.

Intending to quit housekeeping A. P. Weigle will sell a large lot of personal property at his home, in Qualityville, on Saturday, Sept. 23rd.

Advertisements of each of the above sales appear in other columns of the ITEM.

Orphans homes of church denominations, congregations of which are in Arendtsville, will benefit by the teacher training banquet, which is to be served at 50 cents a plate, in that place, this (Wednesday) evening, in connection with the annual Sunday school convention of Adams county. All delegates have been urged to attend.

Misses Esther and Mary Geesey, daughters of the Rev. E. S. Geesey, of Spring Grove, have gone to Kemmerer, Wyoming, where they will teach in the public schools, during the 1916-17 term. The term is 10 months, in Wyoming, and the salaries are larger, than in this vicinity.

The first display ad. ever used by the State, which appears in the monthly bulletin of the Department of Labor and Industry, sets forth the big list of applications on file with the bureau of employers who want to fill positions paying from \$3 per week up to \$7500.

New orders of the State Health Department requiring certificates for bringing household goods or second-hand furniture into Pennsylvania from surrounding states were put into effect in connection with the infantile paralysis quarantine in force.

Michael Cassidy, a Reading railway conductor, last week found along the tracks in the Bethlehem yards the mangled bodies of two unidentified young men, who are supposed to have been struck by a passing train.

Elmer Weikel, a Red Lion automobile dealer, has been held for the grand jury on a charge of involuntary manslaughter, for the death of Mrs. Frank Rose, of Daltown, whom he run down on August 4th.

Members of the old Athletic team are planning a barnstorming trip in October. They desire to play in Gettysburg, with Plank on the mound. Gettysburg would secure "Jim" Myers for the occasion.

Raymond Gongloff, 25 years old, night operator for the Reading at Swatara station, near Harrisburg, was drowned while swimming across the Swatara creek at Stoverdale camp-meeting grounds.

Alleged to have stolen \$13.20 while calling on two girls at the home of Elmer C. Strickler, Earl Ryan, 17 years, and Morgan Strickler, 16 years, of York, were committed to jail for a hearing.

Charles Buckingham, a laborer, residing in Carroll county, Md., spent 41 days in the York jail for unwittingly buying a can of beer for Arthur Knisely, of Red Lion, who is on the "jag list."

Two cows and a bull, out of a herd of six animals, owned by Miss Mary Earhart, of Union Mills, Md., were found to be affected with supervision, and were killed and buried on Friday.

Dorothy, 4 year old daughter of Cleveland Aldinger, of Cleveland, O., who was visiting at Spring Grove less than ten days ago, has developed infantile paralysis at her home.

The body of an infant was found in two feet of water in the Conestogo creek, near Brownsawn, Lancaster county, a rope attached to its neck and a 10 pound stone to the rope.

Mrs. John Ritter, of near Carlisle, was seriously hurt, and her husband slightly, when their automobile was struck by a car driven by Dr. N. O. Eckels, of Carlisle.

Indications point to a shortage of the anthracite supply during the winter months according to a report just issued by the anthracite bureau of information.

On a quarter acre of ground, Samuel Diehl, of Shrewsbury, raised 177 bushels of onions. This would be equal to 708 bushels to the acre.

When his motorcycle backfired and up set on a steep mountain path, Carson Wolf, Carlisle, lay helpless with a sprained ankle.

The Grangers' picnic will be held Aug. 28th to Sept. 2nd. A 10 cent silver offering will be taken at each gate this year.

On account of scarcity of paper each of the Philadelphia daily papers have agreed to print 80 fewer pages a week.

Locking in a room a constable who came to arrest him, John Bailey is being sought by Carlisle officers.

Albert Myers, a Hanover carpenter, cut a deep gash on the palm of his left hand, on Wednesday morning.

Jacob Reynolds threshed 180 bushels of oats from 3 acres for Chas. Shaffer, of Paradise township.

Western Maryland Railway.

Effective June 18th, 1916.

Trains leave New Oxford as follows:

8:06 a. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore and except Sunday for York.
9:52 a. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago, and the West.
10:15 a. m. (Week Days) Hanover, York, and intermediate points.
6:29 p. m. (Week Days) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, and intermediate points.
6:29 p. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore, and intermediate points.
York, week days only.
11:06 p. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins, Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West.

Public Sale!

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate.

On Saturday, August 26, 1916.

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises,

A DESIRABLE TOWN PROPERTY situate on Lincoln Way, East, in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the South side of the said Lincolnway at the Methodist Church property, extending thence along said church property southwardly 160 feet to a 20 foot alley; thence eastwardly along said alley 34 feet to the property of R. M. Straley; thence northwardly along said property 160 feet to Lincolnway; thence westwardly along Lincolnway 34 feet to the place of beginning. The improvements consist of a Double Two-Story Frame House, in first-class condition, frame stable, and all necessary out-buildings, never-failing well of water in yard, hydrant, etc. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms by HARRIET A. BUCKMINSTER.

Immediately following the above sale, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises,

A DESIRABLE HOME

fronting on East High Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the property of F. L. Weaver on the South side of High Street, running East to Peters Street 62 feet; thence South 165 feet to a lot of F. L. Weaver; thence West 55 1/2 feet to property of F. L. Weaver; thence 160 feet to the place of beginning. The improvements consist of a large two story Frame Dwelling, large frame stable, corn crib, and all necessary out-buildings, all in excellent condition; well of good water, cistern, etc. A fine home well worth the attention of investors. Terms and conditions by H. E. LOUGH.

Public Sale!

On Saturday, September 23, 1916.

The undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence in Qualityville, close to Clearview school house, Oxford township, the following personal property:

One bed room suit, 1 dresser, 5 bedsteads and bed clothes, bed spring, 1 corner cupboard, lounge, 2 tables, 4 stands, 6 cane seat chairs, 12 plank-seat chairs, rocking chairs, 1 sink, 2 chests, 1 washstand, picture frames, large lot of carpet, 2 stoves, kitchen range, pipe and drum, 1 parlor stove and pipe, 2 clocks, 1 shot gun, spinning wheel and reel, iron kettle and stand, washing machine and wringer, pots, pans, dishes of all kinds, knives and forks, spoons, ladles, lamps, stone jars, crocks, fruit jars, baskets, tubs, mirrors, bowl and pitcher, all kinds of garden tools, mattock, shovels, man and wedges, axe, saws, grindstone, corn sheller, apple-peeler, cherry seeder, digging iron, step ladder, about 1 cord of wood ready for stove, about 40 nice chickens, some potatoes, and many articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by A. P. WEIGLE.

C. Rinehart, Auct. C. C. Brown, Clerk.

At Private Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his very desirable 77 Acre Farm—7 acres of which is covered with good timber—located near Square Corner, and 2 miles East of Bonneville. No. 1 buildings and everything in first-class condition. Inquire of EMANUEL REED, 8-3 New Oxford, Pa.

Wanted!

at Once

5000 lbs.

Pure White

L-A-R-D.

...WILL PAY...

12c. lb.

...IN TRADE...

J. F. Rickrode,

Centre Square, New Oxford.

This clearance sale of Men's Ready - Made Clothing works two ways==Yours and Ours.

YOU'RE getting the benefit of legitimate reductions on regular prices; we're getting the benefit of more buying, lively business and new customers,

So meet us half way and you'll not be sorry.

HERE ARE SOME OF OUR SPECIALS:

CLOTHING

All \$27.50 Suits, now	\$21 00
25.00 Suits, now	19 00
22.50 Suits, now	17 50
20.00 Suits, now	15 00
18.00 Suits, now	12 50
16.50 & \$15 Suits, now	10 00
14.00 Suits, now	9 50
12.50 Suits, now	8 00
10.00 Suits, now	7 00
8.00 Suits, now	5 00
7.00 Suits, now	4 50

PANTS

All \$2.50 Pants, now	\$1.98
All \$3.00 Pants, now	\$2.48
All \$3.50 Pants, now	\$2.98
All \$4 to \$4.50 Pants, now	\$3.48
All \$5 and \$6 Pants, now	\$3.98
All \$1.00 Pants, now	79c
All \$1.25 Pants, now	98c
All \$1.50 Pants, now	\$1.19
All \$2.00 Pants, now	\$1.48
All \$2.25 Pants, now	\$1.69



ALL ALTERATIONS FREE.

\$1.50 Eagle Colar Fast Shirts for \$1.15

N. B. Carver & Sons,

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes.

10-12 Baltimore St.,

Hanover, Pa.

Beyond the Frontier

By RANDALL PARRISH

A Romance of
Early Days in
the Middle West

SYNOPSIS.

Adèle is Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is forced into marriage with Cassion, a Frenchman, who is plotting to oust La Salle and his garrison from the frontier Fort St. Louis, on the Illinois river. Adèle had overheard the plot and she had inherited a great fortune from her father and they had kept it from her. La Salle and Cassion learned of the girl's knowledge—thus the marriage and the hurried departure of Cassion and a company for Fort St. Louis. The bride refuses to share sleeping quarters with her husband. She has but one friend, young Rene D'Artigny, a guide. He is chary of helping her. Chevet, the girl's uncle, one of the party, is found murdered. A fierce storm scatters and wrecks the boats. Adèle is rescued.

There comes to Adèle an opportunity to escape a long life worse to her than the death which she has just escaped. Yet the spell of her marriage vow—forced though it was—has a strong influence. The pendulum of misfortune has reached the end of its swing and seems to be returning to center. You will find much of interest and the unfolding of a new mystery in this installment.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"Lie still a moment," said a voice gently. "You will breathe easier shortly and regain strength."

I knew my fingers closed on the man's hand convulsively, but the water yet blinded my eyes. He must have perceived this for he wiped my face with a cloth, and it was then I perceived his face clearly, and remembered.

"The Sleur d'Artigny!" I exclaimed. "Of course," he answered. "Who else should it be, madame? Please do not regret my privilege."

"Your privilege? 'tis a strange word you choose, monsieur," I faltered, not yet having control of myself. "Surely I have granted none."

"Perchance not, as there was small chance," he answered, evidently attempting to speak lightly. "Nor could I wait to ask your leave; yet surely I may esteem it a privilege to bring you ashore alive."

"It was you then who saved me? I scarcely understood, monsieur; I lost consciousness, and am dazed in mind. You leaped into the water from the canoe?"

"Yes; there was no other course left me. My boat was beyond yours, a few yards further out in the lake, when the storm struck. We were partially prepared, for I felt assured there would be trouble. Never did I feel more deadly blast; no craft such as ours could face it. We were to your left and rear when your canoe capsized, and I bore down toward where you struggled in the water. An Indian got grip upon you as we swept by, but the craft dipped so that he let go, and then I jumped, for we could never come back, and that was the only chance. This is the whole story, madame, except that by God's help, I got you ashore."

I looked into his face, impressed by the seriousness with which he spoke. "I—I thank you, monsieur," I said, and held out my hand. "It was most gallant. Are we alone here? Where are the others?"

"I do not know, madame," he answered, his tone now that of formal courtesy. "'Tis but a short time since we reached this spot, and the storm yet rages. May I help you to stand, so you may perceive better our situation?"

He lifted me to my feet, and I stood erect, my clothes dripping wet, and my limbs trembling so that I grasped his arm for support, and glanced anxiously about. We were on a narrow sand beach, at the edge of a small cove, so protected the waters were comparatively calm, although the trees above bowed to the blast, and out beyond the headland I could see huge waves, whitened with foam, and perceive the clouds of spray flung up by the rocks. It was a wild scene, the roar of the breakers loud and continuous, and the black clouds flying above with dizzy rapidity. All the horror which I had just passed through seemed typified in the scene, and I covered my face with my hands.

"You—you think they—they are all gone?" I asked, forcing the words from me.

"Oh, no," he answered eagerly, and his hand touched me. "Do not give way to that thought. I doubt if any in your canoe made shore, but the others need not be in great danger. They could run before the storm until they found some opening in the coast line to yield protection. The sergeant was no voyager, and when one of the paddles broke he steered wrong. With an Indian there you would have floated."

"Then what can we do?"

"There is naught that I see, but wait. Monsieur Cassion will be blown south, but will return when the storm subsides to seek you. No doubt he will think you dead, yet will scarcely leave without search. See, the sky grows lighter already, and the wind is less fierce. It would be my thought to attain the woods yonder, and build a fire to dry our clothes; the air chills."

I looked where he pointed, up a narrow rift in the rocks, yet scarcely felt strength or courage to attempt the ascent. He must have read this in my face, and seen my form shiver as the wind struck my wet garments, for he made instant decision.

"Ah, I have a better thought than that, for you are too weak to attempt the climb. Here, lie down, madame, and I will cover you with the sand. It is warm and dry. Then I will clamber up yonder and sling wood down; 'twill be but a short time until we have a cheerful blaze here."

From where I lay my head on a hummock of sand, my body completely buried, I could watch him scale the rocks, making use of the rift in the face of the cliff, and finding no great difficulty. At the top he looked back, waved his hand, and then disappeared among the trees. All was silent about me, except for the dash of distant waves, and the rustle of branches far overhead. I gazed up at the sky, where the clouds were thinning, giving glimpses of faintest blue, and began to collect my own thoughts, and realize my situation.

D'Artigny appeared at the edge of the cliff, and called to reassure me of his presence. He had his arms filled with broken bits of wood which were tossed to the sand, and a moment later he descended the rift in the wall and paused beside me.

"No sign of anyone up there," he said, and I felt, not regretfully. "The canoes must have been blown some distance down the coast."

"We're you able to see far?"

"Ay, several leagues, for we are upon a headland, and there is a wide sweep of bay below. The shore line

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"As best I could, without arousing the wrath of Monsieur Cassion. You are not angry? It was but the duty of a friend."

"No, I am not angry, monsieur, yet it was not needed. I do not fear Cassion, so long as I can protect myself, for if he attempts evil it will find some form of treachery. But, monsieur, later I gave him the pledge he asked."

"The pledge? What pledge?"

"That I would neither meet, nor communicate with you until our arrival at Fort St. Louis."

My eyes fell before his earnest gaze, and I felt my limbs tremble.

"Mon dieu! Why? There was some special cause?"

"Yes, monsieur—listen. Do not believe this is my thought, yet I must tell you the truth. Hugo Chevet was found dead, murdered, at St. Ignace. 'Twas the morning of our departure, and your boat had already gone. Cassion accused you of the crime, as some of the men saw you coming from the direction where the body was found late at night, and others reported that you two had quarreled the evening before. Cassion would have tried you offhand, using his authority as commander of the expedition, but promised not to file charges until we reached St. Louis, if I made pledge—'twas then that I gave him my word."

D'Artigny straightened up, the expression on his face one of profound astonishment.

"He—he accused me," he asked, "of murder to win your promise?"

"No, monsieur; he believed the charge true, and I pledged myself to assure you a fair trial."

"Then you believed also that I was guilty of the foul crime?"

I caught my breath, yet there was nothing for me to do but give him a frank answer.

"I—I have given no testimony, monsieur," I faltered, "but I—I saw you in the moonlight bending over Chevet's dead body."

"CHAPTER XIV.

We Exchange Confidences.

My eyes fell before his; I could not look into his face, yet I had a sense that he was actually glad to hear my words. There was no anger, rather happiness and relief in the gray eyes.

"And you actually believed I struck the blow? You thought me capable of driving a knife into the man's back to gain revenge?"

"Monsieur, what could I think?" I urged eagerly. "It did not seem possible, yet I saw you with my own eyes. You knew of the murder, but you made no report, raised no alarm, and in the morning your boat was gone before the body was found by others."

"True, yet there was a reason which I can confess to you. You also discovered the body that night, yet aroused no alarm. I saw you. Why did you remain silent? Was it to protect me from suspicion?"

I bent my head, but failed to find words with which to answer. D'Artigny scarcely permitted me time.

"That is the truth; your silence tells me it was for my sake you remained still. Is it not possible, Adèle, that my purpose was the same? Listen to me, my girl, and have faith in my words—I am not guilty of Hugo Chevet's death. I did not like the man, it is true, and we exchanged words in anger while loading the boats, but I never gave the matter second thought. That was not the first night of this journey that I sought to assure myself of your safety."

"I know Monsieur Cassion and of what he is capable, and felt that some time there would occur between you a struggle—so at every camping place, where it was possible, I have watched. It was for that purpose I approached the Mission house. I gained glimpse within, and saw Cassion asleep on a bench, and knew you had retired to the chamber above. I was satisfied, and started to return to the camp. On my way back I found Chevet's body at the edge of the wood. I discovered how he had been killed—a knife thrust in the back."

"But you made no report; raised no alarm."

"I was confused, unable to decide what was best for me to do. I had no business being there. My first impulse was to arouse the Mission house; my second to return to camp and tell the men there. With this last purpose in view I entered the wood to descend the hill, but had hardly done so when I caught sight of you in the moonlight, and remained there hidden, watching your movements with horror. I saw you go straight to the body, assure yourself the man was dead; then return to the Mission house and enter your room by way of the kitchen roof. Do you realize what your actions naturally meant to me?"

I stared at him, scarcely able to speak, yet in some way my lips formed words.

"You—you thought I did it?"

"What else could I think? You were hiding there; you examined the body; you crept secretly in through the window and gave no alarm."

The horror of it all struck me like

a blow, and I covered my eyes with my hands, no longer able to restrain my sobs. D'Artigny caught my hands and uncovered my face.

"Do not break down, little girl," he entreated. "It is better so, for now we understand each other. You sought to shield me, and I endeavored to protect you. 'Twas a strange misunderstanding, and, but for the accident to the canoe, might have had a tragic ending."

"You would never have told?"

"Of seeing you there? of suspecting you? Could you think that possible?"

"But you would have been condemned; the evidence was all against you."

"Let us not talk of that now," he insisted. "We have come back to a faith in each other. You believe my word?"

"Yes."

"And I yours."

His handclasp tightened, and there was that in his eyes which frightened me.

"No, no, monsieur," I exclaimed and drew back quickly. "Do not say more, for I am here with you alone, and there will be trouble enough when Cassion returns."

"Do I not know that?" he said, yet releasing my hands. "Still it can surely do no harm for us to understand each other. You care nothing for Cassion; you dislike, despise the man, and there is naught sacred in your marriage. We are in the wilderness, not Quebec, and La Barre has little authority here. You have protected me with your silence—was it not because you cared for me?"

"Yes, monsieur; you have been my friend."

"Your friend! Is that all?"

"Is that not enough, monsieur? I like you well; I would save you from injustice. You could not respect me if I said more, for I am Monsieur Cassion's wife by rite of Holy church. I do not fear him—he is a coward; but I fear dishonor, monsieur, for I am Adèle la Chesnayne. I would respect myself and you."

The light of conquest vanished from the gray eyes. For a moment he stood silent and motionless; then he drew a step backward and bowed.

"Your rebuke is just, madame," he said soberly. "We of the frontier grow careless in a land where might is right, and I have had small training save in camp and field. I crave your pardon for my offense."

So contrite was his expression I had to smile, realizing for the first time the depth of his interest in my good will, yet the feeling which swayed me was not altogether that of pleasure. He was not one to yield so quickly, or to long restrain the words burning his tongue, yet I surrendered to my first impulse, and extended my hand.

"There is nothing to pardon, Sleur d'Artigny," I said frankly. "There is no one to whom I owe more of courtesy than you. I trust you fully, and believe your word, and in return I ask the same faith. Under the conditions confronting us we must aid each other. We have both made mistakes in thus endeavoring to shield one another from suspicion, and, as a result, are both equally in peril. Our being alone together here will enrage Mon-

sieur Cassion, and he will use all his power for revenge. My testimony will only make your case more desperate should I confess what I know, and you might cast suspicion upon me."

"You do not believe I would."

"No, I do not, and yet, perchance, it might be better for us both if I made full confession. I hesitate merely because Cassion would doubt my word; would conclude that I merely sought to protect you. Before others—fair-minded judges at St. Louis—I should have no hesitancy in telling the whole story, for there is nothing I did of which I am ashamed, but here, where Cassion has full authority, such a confession would mean your death."

"He believes that you feel interest in me?"

"I have never denied it; the fact which rankles, however, is his knowledge that I feel no interest whatever in him. But we waste time, monsieur, in fruitless discussion. Our only course is a discovery of Hugo Chevet's real murderer. Know you anything to warrant suspicion?"

D'Artigny did not answer at once, his eyes looking out on the white crested waters of the lake.

"No, madame," he said at length gravely. "The last time Chevet was seen alive, so far as I now know, was when he left the boats in company with Monsieur Cassion to return to the Mission house. Could there be any reason why Cassion should desire the death of Chevet?"

"I know of none. My uncle felt bitter over the concealment of my fortune, and no doubt the two had exchanged words, but there was no open quarrel. Chevet was rough and headstrong, yet he was not killed in flight, for the knife thrust was from behind."

"Ay, a coward's blow. Chevet possessed no papers of value?"

I shook my head.

"If so, no mention was ever made to me. But, monsieur, you are still wet, and must be cold in this wind. Why do you not build the fire, and dry your clothing?"

"The wind does have an icy feel," he admitted, "but this is a poor spot. Up yonder in the wood shadow there is more warmth, and besides it affords better outlook for the canoes. Have you strength now to climb the bluff?"

"The path did not appear difficult, and it is dreary enough here. I will try."

I did not even require his aid, and was at the top nearly as soon as he. It was a pleasant spot, a heavy forest growing almost to the edge, but with green carpet of grass on which one could rest, and gaze off across the wide waste of waters. When I finally turned away I found that D'Artigny had already lighted a fire with flint and steel in a little hollow within the forest. He called to me to join him.

"There is nothing to see," he said, "and the warmth is welcome. You had no glimpse of the boats?"

"No," I admitted. "Do you really believe they survived?"

"There was no reason why they should not, if properly handled. I have controlled canoes in far worse storms. They are doubtless safely ashore beyond the point yonder. You are not afraid to be left alone?"

"No," in surprise. "Where are you going?"

"To learn more of our surroundings and arrange some traps for wild game. I will not be away long, but someone should remain here to signal any canoe returning in search."

I watched him disappear among the trees without regret or slightest sense of fear at thus being left alone. The fire burned brightly and I rested where the grateful warmth put new life into my body. The silence was profound, depressing, and a sense of intense loneliness stole over me. I felt a desire to get away from the gloom of the woods, and climbed the bank to where I could look out once more across the waters.

The view outspread before me revealed nothing new; the same dreary waste of water extended to the horizon, while down the shore no movement was visible. As I rested there, oppressed by the loneliness, I felt little hope that the others of our party had escaped without disaster.

D'Artigny did not believe his own words; I even suspected that he had gone now alone to explore the shore line; seeking to discover the truth and the real fate of our companions. At first this conception of our situation startled me, and yet, strange as it may seem, my realization brought no deep regret. I was conscious of a feeling of freedom, of liberty, such as had not been mine since we departed from Quebec. I was no longer watched, spied upon, my every movement ordered, my speech criticized. More, I was delivered from the hated presence of Cassion, ever reminding me that I was his wife, and continually threatening to exercise his authority. Ay, and I was with D'Artigny, alone with him, and the joy of this was so deep that I came to a sudden realization of the truth—I loved him.

Do you believe that the love is mutual; and it is too good to be true that Cassion has drowned?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Family Tree.

Bacon—I see in Jamaica there are trees called "whip trees," and from these the natives make strong whips with the lash and handle all in one.

Egbert—Gee, what a family tree for some people I could mention!

Very Much of One.

"That boy will never make a no. in the world."

"Don't you believe it. He has just joined an amateur brass band."

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Oh! joy is like a magic cup;
I lift it to the sky
And still the more I offer up,
The fuller joy have I.
—Charlotte Porter.

REFRIGERATOR TALK.

The care of foods in the ice chest is one that is most important. Careless cleaning may prove disastrous.

Food will not keep indefinitely even on ice and food even slightly tainted which would not affect a normal person might be fatal to a young child.

Foods that should be kept moist may be rolled in damp linen and placed in the ice chest, this will keep them from drying out at the edges.

All boiled water or spring water of any kind should be kept tightly corked to keep out impurities. Boiled water absorbs impurities more quickly than the fresh.

Porcelain-lined plates are convenient for use in the ice chest as they are not easily injured and are sanitary. Keep plenty of waxed paper to cover food of different kinds as it is much more attractive when kept fresh.

Sliced vegetables or fruits may be chilled and placed upon a sheet of waxed paper then laid directly on ice.

The square porcelain-lined pans, two or three inches deep, make excellent receptacles for keeping raw or cooked meat; they take up less room than the round plates. These pans make excellent trays to hold custard cups or sherbet glasses that are set in the chest to cool.

The ice box should be thoroughly gone over once a week and two or three times a week carefully looked over to see that all foods are being used in proper time. The box should be aired and the drain pipe carefully flushed out as particles in the ice often stop the drain, making serious trouble. A strong solution of hot soda and water should be used to clean the drain. Small brushes made for the purpose of keeping the drain clean, are most useful, although a swab may be made that will answer every purpose.

It is vastly more important that the inside of the ice box should shine with good care than that the outside be attractive.

This I learned from the shadow of a tree
That it and I did sway upon a wall—
Our shadow-selves, our influence, may fall
Where we can never be.
—Anna E. Hamilton.

THINGS THAT HELP.

When washing windows add a few drops of kerosene to the water and with little rubbing the windows will shine. A little bluing is another improver.

An ordinary dish mop is a useful cleaner, reaching to spots not accessible with an ordinary dust mop. To clean spiral springs they are especially helpful, as they may be twisted into the springs, cleaning out all dust. Dip or moisten in kerosene before using.

A clever woman who has had several falls in a dark hall has painted the first step white; this can be used for the cellar stairs also. Keeping the porch and cellar steps scrubbed and clean will save the skirts, as much soil comes trailing over damp, dusty stairs or steps.

Stains on white goods of various kinds, whether from dye or ink, may be removed by soaking in buttermilk several days.

Strong coffee will make better ink if added to the bottle of thickened ink, instead of water.

Dampen the brush of the carpet sweeper before using. Remove all lint and hairs and rub well with kerosene; dry in the air, and it will make the carpet much brighter with little scattering of dust.

It is a problem to keep food hot when using gas. A good-sized piece of sheetiron placed on one of the burners and extending over the shelf will hold plates and dishes to be kept warm. The little shimmering burner will give sufficient heat, and some dishes may be cooking on it at the same time.

The dish drainer which has a vase-shaped centerpiece and holds the small silver, and around which the plates may be placed for scalding, is a splendid labor saver. The dishes may be washed and scalded and placed on the table in the drainer, then when ready to wipe they will be found to be needing little attention, as they will drain dry.

A pan of hot suds, a dish mop, and presto! the dishes are washed; then while the baking pans and kettles are being done the dishes are draining.

Rice, macaroni, barley, spaghetti, and other pastas may be cooked in salted water and added to soups. Croutons of bread are small cubes well buttered and browned, served with the soup.

A broken egg will, if placed in a cup and covered with a wet cloth then with paper, keep fresh for some time.

Neenie Maxwell

FRANCIS JOSEPH

Austrian Emperor, 86 Years Old;
Born August 18, 1830.



THROW BACK GERMANS

British Repulse Desperate Night Assaults in Somme Region.

Strong German detachments drove back British covering patrols northwest of High wood on the Somme front, but were stopped when they came under the fire of British positions west of the wood, says the war office statement. Bombing attacks on High wood were repulsed.

British and French made new attacks, which won for the French a strongly fortified wood between Guillemont and Maurepas and for the British a section of trenches north of Baucourt-le-Petit. General Foch's men captured a large quantity of war material.

The news that General Halp's attacks Friday had cleared out the famous Leipsic redoubt, which came in unofficial despatches, has caused rejoicing, and military opinion holds that these gains were the most important since the first stroke of the offensive.

The advancing troops had worked around it as a pivot, until it had become a sharp and narrow salient. Now that it has been cleared, the British lines lie just below Thiepval. The advances made on the Monacu farm also have tightened the coil around Thiepval, and will aid in the isolation and reduction of this fort, which is the main German stronghold left in this locality.

Similarly the British entry into the outskirts of Guillemont means a deadly menace to Combes, while the French advance has made their capture of Maurepas almost certain.

BREAK IN STOKHOD WIDENS

Russians Announce Further Gain on Drive Into Hungary.

The Russians have made further advances at some points along the Stokhod line, where they broke through the Austro-Hungarian defenses last week, the Petrograd war office announced.

The capture of more than 1300 men in this region in two days is reported.

The war office statement continues: "We also took one cannon, eighteen machine guns, four bomb mortars, four search lights and a large number of shells, cartridges and rifles. In the region of Lubieszow, on the Stokhod, a captive balloon was set afire by our artillery."

The Russians are pressing forward vigorously through two of the Carpathian passes, which lead to Hungary. Following the announcement last week of advances in the vicinity of Korosmezo, which is just over the border in Hungary, the war office reported gains in the pass east of this region, leading south from Kuty. The capture of Jablonitz and Fereskul, on the Cherna river which forms the boundary between Galicia and Bukovina, is announced. Jablonitz is about twenty miles north of the Hungarian border.

AUTOS DROP INTO CANAL

Two Men Are Drowned in Accidents Near Easton.

Two deaths by drowning followed plunges of automobiles into the Delaware river canal, six miles below Easton, Pa.

Charles Ludwig, of Easton, in a truck loaded with milk cans, drove too near the side of the roadway. A wheel struck a post and the big car went down a steep bank forty feet into the canal. Ludwig was caught under the steering wheel.

A short time afterward, half a mile away, Martin L. Kohler, a real estate broker of Jenkintown, near Philadelphia, was drowned in a similar manner when his auto swerved from the roadway, went through a guard rail and into the canal. In the car with him was his daughter, Mrs. Frederick L. Bates. She was rescued badly injured, but will recover.

Suicide Planned to Meet Wife.
"I am going to meet my wife," said Adam Gressinger to several men in an automobile who were passing through Cressona, near Pottsville, Pa. A short time later he was found dead at his home, having hanged himself with a rope, which he had in his possession when he said he was going to visit his wife. His wife has been dead three years.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.

Petrograd reports the Russians crossing to the western banks of the Zlota Lipa river at some points, thus menacing the flank of General von Bothmer's lines elsewhere along the stream. Further south General Letchitsky is continuing his advance below Halicz across the Bystritsa-Slotovins line, while to the north the Russians are moving along the upper Strip upon the new positions west of the Teuton's old line.

The Germans did not long hold the trenches recaptured from the British northwest of Pozieres on the Somme front, according to London. The war office reports the clearing of the Germans from nearly all the trenches in that region in which they gained a footing Sunday.

The French in the Verdun region have resumed their hammering tactics and according to Paris have recaptured German trenches in the Vaux Fleury sector east of the Meuse, to a depth of 100 yards along the 300-yard front.

WEDNESDAY.

The Russians after a considerable period of inactivity in the Carpathians are moving aggressively against the Teutonic forces, taking Jablonitz, one of the chief gateways to Hungary, and a series of heights west of Vorokh and Ardemy. Russian captures of prisoners from June 4 to August 12 are officially reported to Petrograd to have totalled more than 358,000 men.

Along the French front in the Somme region there was no marked activity. The British line in the Pozieres region where trenches were recently taken from the Germans are being consolidated, but the relative positions of the opposing forces have not changed. At Verdun there was a violent artillery bombardment east of the Meuse, but no infantry activity.

A French-Italian air squadron attacked Muggia, near Trieste. The Italian advance guard is said to be only thirteen miles from that port. More Austrian trenches east and south of Gorz have been captured.

THURSDAY.

Indication of the stiffening of the Teutonic resistance to the Russian advance in Galicia is contained in a statement from Petrograd, which announces renewed counter attacks by the Austro-German forces. The capture of 7500 additional prisoners and forty-six guns by General Brusiloff's armies is announced.

After scoring important gains along a front of nearly three miles in the Somme region both north and south of the river, the French are busily consolidating the newly won ground making preparations for the expected German counter stroke.

Bulgaria officially admits that the allies are attacking in considerable force in the Dobran region. The allies attacks which have been increasingly frequent during the past fortnight, are generally regarded as the first stage of the long heralded Balkan offensive.

FRIDAY.

The Russians, temporarily held up in their Gallician drive by heavy counter attacks, have again begun to move forward. Petrograd announces that the Teutonic armies have failed in their attempt to throw back General Brusiloff's armies, sustaining heavy losses in the effort, and that the Russians are again advancing at several points.

In the news from France the Verdun region again commands attention. The French have not been notably active there for the past few days but they resumed their offensive east of the Meuse and according to the Paris bulletin, succeeded in driving the Germans from a part of the village of Fleury, which has long been sharply contested ground. An advance by the French was also scored in the Thiaumont sector, nearby.

SATURDAY.

The Russian drive on Kovel has been successfully resumed, Petrograd announces. After having been held up for some time along the Stokhod General Brusiloff's forces have broken through the Austro-German lines about thirty miles northeast of Kovel at Czernowitcz, making a notable advance, according to the official statement.

On the western front, British troops advanced from 200 to 600 yards on a front of two miles in the Somme region. German counter attacks against the French near Maurepas were repulsed, Paris reports.

Northeast of Verdun the Germans have been forced out of the remainder of the ruined edge of the village of Fleury, which they occupied, Paris announces. Stubborn fighting is continuing along this sector of the Verdun front.

SUNDAY.

Russians advance through breach in German line in Volhynia and take several positions and 600 prisoners.

Carpathian heights are carried by czar's troops in advance on Hungary. German attempts to recapture Fleury from the French at Verdun were repulsed with severe losses.

Bulgarian gains are reported on the Salonika front. The British claim successes in the Balkans, and the French report heavy fighting on 150-mile line.

Two British light cruisers were sunk in the North sea by German submarines. One of the submarines was destroyed by British fire and another was rammed and possibly sunk.



How Is Your Complexion?

If your skin is pimply, muddy or rough, all the face creams, salves and powders in kingdom come won't make it clear and beautiful unless you are working right inside.

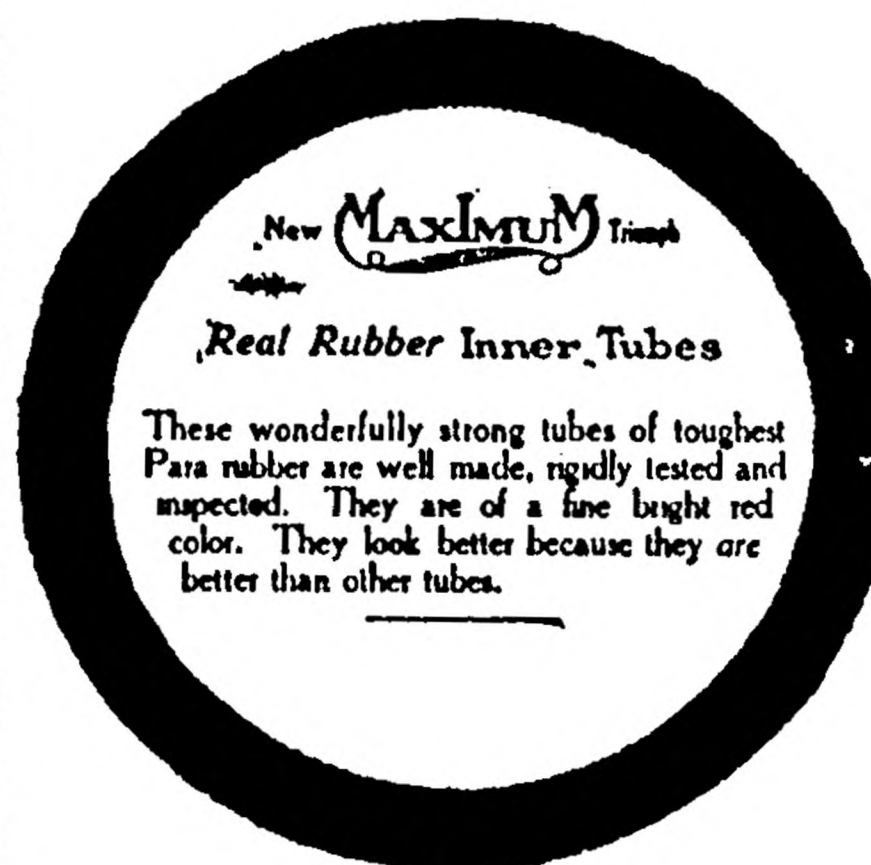
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Fourteen people were caught in a raid by the York police upon a disorderly house early on Sunday morning. Three of them gave their addresses as Gettysburg: Charles Wentz, Charles Smith and C. O. Wentz. They were released later in the day upon the payment of fines. The names were evidently fictitious.

Earl Swartzbaugh, of Hanover, connected with a letter box in York on Sunday night, when he lost control of his automobile, damaging both the car and the box.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

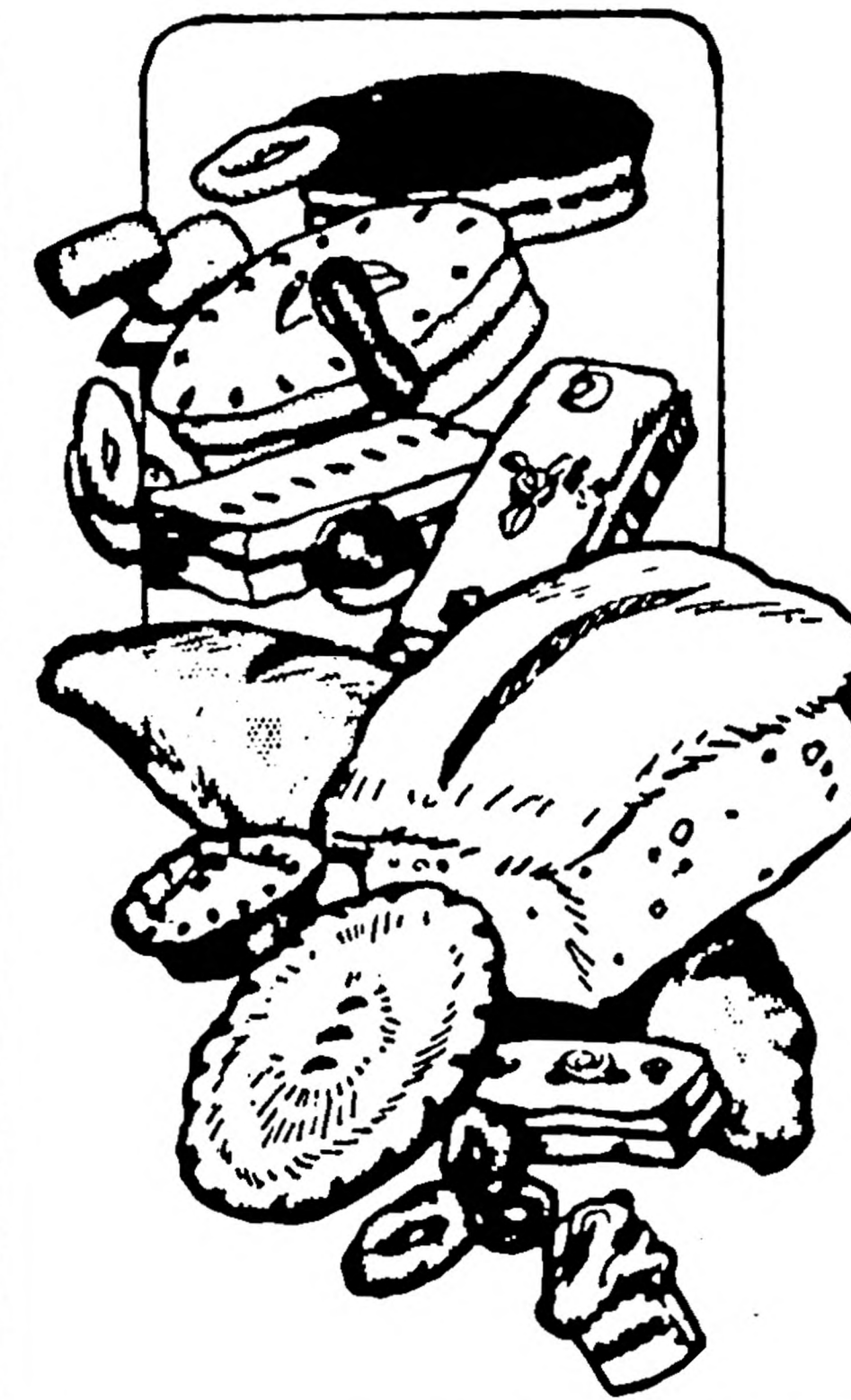
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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